Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

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Editorial.

THE PRODUCTION OF SILK IN NEW ENGLAND.

NUMBER II.

While a very large number of the farmers of New England engaged in the business of raising silk worms, a very much larger number planted mulberry seed and raised the trees; they were induced to do this on account of the fact, that when organized companies with large means entered the business they could not wait the slow process of growing trees from the seed, and therefore offered liberal prices for trees of one, two and three years growth. Prices thus raised soon advanced to a point beyond all reason. Agents were sent out in every direction to buy up all of the trees in the hands of the farmers, that prices might be controlled and kept at a point satisfactory to the speculators. This encouraged large numbers to sow more seed of the white mulberry, and seed enough was sown to cover many thousands of acres of land. While this was being done another speculation was being quietly commenced, that was afterwards known as the morus multicaulis speculation. The morus multicaulis or Chinese mulberry tree was easily propagated from layers, making in one season a growth of four feet in height. The leaves were very large, measuring nine inches in length by six in breadth. The leaves were said to be superior in quality to the white mulberry; the ease with which they could be picked at once enlisted every silk grower in this variety, and as there was nothing advanced against the tree there was such universal demand for it that small trees commanded a ready sale at one dollar each. Those who first obtained this much favored variety, and understood how to propagate the trees, made enormous profits. By laying the trees down and slightly covering the tops, from twenty to fifty trees could be obtained from one in a single season. The profits of tree growing were so large that the profits of silk growing seemed insignificant, and by many entirely lost sight of. Trees were grown to sell at fabulous prices and not for the leaves to feed silk worms; but this fevered speculation could not last; when many were in a condition to be the least able to bear it, the bubble burst, the market became overstocked and prices dropped below the cost of production. Then came the trial of the success of the business of producing silk in New England. Those who had tested feeding worms on the leaves of the white mulberry tree felt confident that the morus multicaulis would make the business much more profitable. It was well known that the labor of picking the leaves would be very trifling, compared to that required to pick the leaves of the white mulberry, and it was believed that besides the gain in labor the quality of the leaf was better than the white mulberry. As this tree had endured the severe winter of 1835 and 36 it was thought to be perfectly hardy; so certain was this belief, that with this large leaved and quick growing variety the business of silk production would be profitable, that some of the most cautious men, from small beginnings, had invested largely in the business. Just at that period when everything seemed to be favorable, and when there no longer seemed to be any doubt but the people of New England would produce their own silk, and by so doing would furnish thousands of people with a good paying business, a business that would give the farmer a cash crop that would in no way impoverish his farm; just at that period when the hopes of the silk producers were the highest, a cloud of anxiety appeared, followed by disappointment. The silk worms when nearly full grown began to show disease, which, as they matured ready for winding their cocoons increased to an alarming extent, so that while many of the worms died before they began to spin their cocoons, a much larger number died while in the process of winding. The loss by this unlooked for disease was large, yet it was not considered very serious, as it was believed to be caused by a peculiar state of the weather, not likely to occur except at long intervals; therefore it did not very much discourage any except the most timorous. Every preparation was made for extending the business another year, but when the spring came it was found that the winter had made clean work, and killed all of the trees of the morus multicaulis variety; out of hundreds of thousands of trees not a single branch or root escaped in portions of New England. Thus in a single season the question of producing silk in New England was settled; not by the profit and loss but by the action of the climate on the trees. No doubt that the cause of the death of the worms was an unhealthy condition of the trees.

If the farmers had never known any other but the white mulberry tree, no doubt some would have continued the business to the present time, but when the morus multicaulis was introduced it appeared to be so much superior in every respect to the small leaved white mulberry, that the trees of the white mulberry were all dug up and thrown away to make room for the large leaved variety; so when this failed the farmers had nothing to fall back on except the seed of the white mulberry tree; to thus go back and raise a plantation of trees from the seed, and then have to pick such small leaves after picking such large ones, was what no one could make up his mind to do, so with the death of the multicaulis trees died all the hopes of silk production in New England, until some hardy large leaved tree shall be discovered that will furnish at a low cost a healthy food for the silk worm.

The product of silk cocoons in the year 1845 was as follows:—Maine, 944 lbs; New Hampshire, 1,210; Massachusetts, 47,110; Rhode Island, 1,260; Connecticut, 220,000; Vermont, 13,740. Total, New England, 284,264. Total, United States, [illegible].

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by full name of the correspondent.

FARMING IN NEW ENGLAND.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Permit me to ask you a few questions relative to the prospects of a young man thinking of farming in New England.

First. Can one without capital or experience make money at it, or even get a fair living?

Second. If so, how shall he begin?

Third. If he cannot get a living without capital, what is the smallest amount which would make it probable?

Fourth. Which is the most profitable, stock-farming, horse-breeding, vegetable, or general farming?

Fifth. What locality of New England is most desirable?

Will you add what further advice, either in encouragement or discouragement, you may deem useful to give to an unmarried young man, desiring to act wisely in this matter? And oblige, INQUIRER.

Questions similar to the above come in so often that it is evident there is a growing interest among the young men, in favor of farming, and a desire to engage in the business, providing it can be made to pay; so the question as to profits is continually being asked, but cannot be answered in a single paragraph, because of the fact, that success in any business depends more on the man than on the business. Some men will succeed in almost any business, while others may engage in the most profitable business, and not pay their expenses.

If a man possess an average intelligence, is industrious and not wasteful, he will be very sure to succeed in farming, providing he takes an interest in the business and makes the proper efforts to inform himself as to the best methods of growing the particular crops he desires to raise.

We do not think of any business that would promise very good returns without capital, or some knowledge of the business. As farming is a business that prospers by intelligence, quite as well as any other, it would not be wise for any one to attempt to follow it until he has become practically acquainted with the use of farm implements, and understands the principles of plant growth.

The young man who desires to become a farmer, and has neither capital or a knowledge of the business should hire himself out to some intelligent farmer who has made the business a success; and he should work so deligently, and make himself so useful, as to get the good will of the farmer, who will thus become interested in his welfare and gladly give him such information as to the best soils and crops, and the best fertilizers and methods of cultivation, as will be needed when he has a farm of his own. While a business education is thus being acquired, if proper economy be used money may be laid up, so that in a few years he will have enough to purchase a small farm; thus accomplishing two very important things at the same time, and he will also probably have decided what particular branch of farming is most agreeable to him. If it should be the production of milk, fruits or vegetables, he must locate near a city or manufacturing town, where he can secure a good, market for his produce.

The amount of capital required must depend somewhat on the price of land where the location is desired, and also on the energy of the man.

There are locations in Plymouth County where cleared land, adapted to the production of milk, fruits or vegetables, can be bought for ten dollars an acre, which is less than the improvements cost; and yet within easy reach of a railroad depot that is not more than thirty-five or forty minutes ride to Boston.

In such a locality a young man of the right stamp may start in the fruit and vegetable business with a capital of $300, or even less, but more would enable him to gather riches faster.

He who commences in any business with a small capital, must expect at first his gains will be small, but we believe he had better commence with a very small capital of his own than a large capital that is borrowed.

A young man who desires to become a farmer can invest his first hundred dollars by purchasing ten acres of land, and still keep at work for wages until he has saved money enough to purchase manure to fertilize two or three acres, and enough to pay for ploughing and the seed required. He can work on his own land a portion of the time, but still work for others enough to pay expenses until his crops are grown. Thus one can commence on a very small capital, without much risk.

Probably few if any county is so well adapted to farming with a small capital as Plymouth. The land is cheap, because a very large proportion of the population are mechanics. For the same reason intelligent labor on the farm is almost always in demand at a good price; and the market for almost all kinds of produce is unlimited if carried to the city; and there is a demand for large quantities in the manufacturing villages, which are scattered all over the country.

We know of no better opening for a young man of energy than the working of these cheap lands, which are surrounded by manufacturing villages, while they are capable of producing crops at a large profit, thus giving the cultivator good returns for his labor, and gradually lifting him up to a competency. In such location there is always a good prospect that the land will increase in value sufficient to make the investment a very profitable one. But we would not advise any one to go into land speculation. As a rule it is better to buy only what is wanted for cultivation. Cultivate it well, and its value is very sure to increase. Much more so than if purchased and permitted to lay a barren waste.

In conclusion, we would advise, First, make yourself acquainted with the business you are to follow, and be sure you like it.

Second, begin small and on your own capital, and increase your business only as your capital increases.

Third, strive to produce the best varieties of everything that is grown, and prepare them for the market in the best manner.

Fourth, do just as you agree. When you promise an article at any particular time, be prompt, and deliver it as soon or before the time expires.

Fifth, be diligent, be liberal, be just, and thus build up a character that will secure to you, in your declining years, the respect of all and the title of an honest man.—[Ed.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

"SILOS" AND "ENSILAGE."

BY JOHN M. BAILEY.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I wonder if Mr. Hersey has seen the special report of the Department of Agriculture upon Silos and Ensilage? If he has, is he not a little surprised that not one of the ninety-one farmers who in said report relate their experience, has been able to find any of what he is pleased to term *facts*? Mr. Hersey has never tried ensilage except with a quill. His silos are *paper silos*. His facts are not facts at all, but mere theoretical speculations. Let us test his facts by the light of experience. First, "The unpromising appearance of a large proportion of the fields of ensilage corn very forcibly reminds me of the expressions uttered by nearly every ensilage man, 'that he expected to do better next year.'" If this is a fact against ensilage, does not the *very* unpromising appearance of many fields of field corn, of potatoes, of nearly all crops in this section, remind him equally as forcibly that many farmers hoped to do better with nearly all their crops this year than they did last. Is it anything against potatoes or cabbages because the crop in this vicinity is a failure? I venture to say that the crops of ensilage corn will even this year compare favorably with other crops raised in New England, with the exception of the hay crop.

The spring was cold and wet, favorable for the growth of grass, but bad for corn. Had the severe drought, which injured not only the fields of ensilage corn, but all other crops which were planted late, occurred in May and June, and the frequent rains had come in July and September, the "unpromising appearance" would have belonged to the hay fields. I trust the readers of the *Ploughman* will excuse me for occupying so much space in noting Mr. Hersey's exultation over the effects of the drought upon the crop of ensilage corn, upon which, with good reason, great expectations were placed.

Fact No. 2. "Those who expect to grow more than twenty-five tons to the acre this year had better prepare themselves to meet disappointment."

This is a general remark which would apply with equal force to potatoes, turnips cabbages. I do not see any startling fact in it, do you?

Fact No. 3. "Fodder corn is not a crop which can be grown on the same land year after year with success."

I have a field on which I have raised during the past three years three crops of fodder corn, averaging the first year a trifle over twenty-seven tons to the acre, the second year twenty-eight tons, and this year, although there was but one good rain after it was planted, it averaged twelve feet high, and yielded over twenty tons to the acre. In addition to the above crop of ensilage corn I have taken two heavy crops of rye from the same field during the past three years. I have another field which has been in ensilage corn three years, and the crop this year is by far the best of the three; the land is moist and the season just suited it. I have also a field which was planted with ensilage corn early in July, light land which has been in grass, a pasture, for several years; this field has suffered severely with drought. It looks "unpromising" enough to cause a smile to radiate not only the genial features of Mr. Hersey, but to cheer the drooping spirits of every anti-ensilagist in the land. M. Goffart states "that he has grown fodder corn upon the same land for twenty years and that the last crops are greater than earlier ones," doubtless owing to improved methods of cultivation and better seed.

There is one fact which may explain why Mr. Hersey finds better crops upon new land than upon land which had been in corn the previous year. Corn always does better—the amount of manure being the same—upon an inverted sod than upon old land whether the preceding crop was corn, cabbages or potatoes. I cannot understand the workings of Mr. Hersey's mind upon this subject. He says, "At first I believed that ensilage was going to be a success, but careful investigation has modified my views." That is, if it is not a success, it is consequently a failure. In the first place, when but a very few had succeeded he believed in it; now when hundreds have tested the system, some of them for two and three seasons and they *all*, without a single exception, declare that it is a complete success, he has fully made up his mind that his first impressions were incorrect. He considers the evidence of all these hundreds of intelligent farmers, who have testified, in much the same light the banker did the indorsements on a note, which was offered him for discount. Said he, "If it were not for these indorsements I might do something with it."

Mr. Hersey wants "more light." There is but one way for him to get light and that is to try it. Build a little silo six or eight feet square of common rough boards, plant half an acre of fodder corn, cut it with a hand machine, pack it solidly and the following winter feed it to a couple or three of your cows. Then write "What I Know about Ensilage." It will be much more profitable than so much "What I don't Know about Ensilage," even if he should be the only one in the United States who had succeeded in making a failure.

In the summary given in the special report mentioned above, the following points are stated as conclusively found.

"In all cases the loss by decay was very slight."

"Generally the ensilage kept perfectly, showing no deterioration while any remained in the silo."

"Several feeders consider it equal to one third its weight of the best hay and some rate it higher."

"There is a marked *increase* in *quantity* and an *improvement* in *quality of milk* and *butter*."

"After changing from dry food to ensilage *corresponding with the effects of a similar change to fresh pasture*."

"Ensilage has been fed to all classes of farm stock with results almost uniformly favorable."

As to the profitableness of ensilage, there is hardly a doubt expressed, certainly not a dissenting opinion.

The Department of Agriculture sent to a large number of persons who *had* silos and who *had* tested the value of ensilage. Ninety one responses were received. They are given in the special report. Is not it strange that the department should have sent to these men? why did they not send to the thousands who had *not* tried the system? they could have told us all about it.

How can the "question of ensilage be one of the highest importance to the farmers of New England," when so intelligent a man as Mr. Hersey believes it to be a failure after three years of careful investigation, starting as he did, with the belief that it was a success?

Mr. Hersey is like "the last rose of summer."

The professors have retired from the discussion, carrying with them their paper silos, their quills and their crucibles. I have hope that the secretary of the State Board will learn something from the Department and amend his statement "that ensilage is not even worthy to be considered as an adjunct to our ordinary method of feeding."

The Horse.

THE BROOD MARE.

[Practical Farmer.]

The object we have in view in horse breeding should be an annual improvement. The investment is remunerative when applied to good shape, soundness, and vigorous action, combined with the stoutest and most fashionable blood in the several classes. Horse breeding, where rents are nigh, can alone pay by the breeding of the very best, for which the demand exceeds supply, and which phase of the market has ruled strong for years without alteration; the difficulty is to get horses good enough for the best city trade.

It is important to regard constitution in the parentage, apart from the essential consideration of side freedom from hereditary blemish or defect, good sound legs and feet, a symmetrical body, wind eyesight. Action is contributed by the mare in regard to force, by the sire with regard to the direction. These are influenced by the deep shoulder, the moderate arm, length and muscularity of the forearm, a well defined trapezium at the back of the knee and well defined sesamoid bones at the upper posterior portion of the fetlock, shortness from the knee down; length in all bones, capability of the superstructure. Good shoulders are deep and well laid back in all good horses. Quality in the hind-quarters is determined by proportion of parts. Loins, thighs, gaskins, hocks—strong loins, muscular thighs and gaskins, clean bold hocks, the point of the hock in all cases well defined. We thus have considered the bases of speed, action, and endurance. Beauty of proportion and style of movement are features no hack, harness, or hunter breeder can afford to despise; and the same holds good in regard to heavy draught horse stock for export.

Leading breeders have always a high standard as a fixed aim; in some cases their efforts excel; in others fall short of their beau ideal. When such is the case the mare is invariably at fault. An understanding roomy mare—that is, one with a lofty fore-hand, a long barrel, well coupled up or ribbed home, wide across the hips, deep at fore and back rib, evidencing length, and gentle obliquity, but no droop, in the quarter, on short, flat, clean legs—this would be the brood mare of our choice to recoup outlay.

Mares with their first foals require the greatest attention. The mare should be served nine days after foaling, and again tried at the end of a fortnight. If the mare then refuses, it is conclusive; but should she stand, she must be tried on the termination of another fourteen days interval. Mares have a strong aversion to smells—viz., tar, carrion, vegetable putrefaction. The leaves of the willow and of the savin are equally obnoxious. Pine varnish is the material that should be used, rather than tar, for palings. All excitation should be avoided—the neighing of entires. &c.

The most eligible time for foaling are the months of March, April and May. In the first of these months they must be housed, unless the weather is most favorable. A roomy, sheltered, and well ventilated box is desideratum. No draughts, nicely littered down, level and soft in surface, not too deep. The mare must be watered three times a day. Mares at this season are liable to gorge themselves with clean litter, and they frequently exhibit a morbid appetite, which must be restrained. Therefore dry, used litter, taken from under other horses, is the best for present use. Register the time when the mare should foal down. Ten days before she is likely to foal make the necessary preparations, and frequently examine her at least twice or three times a day without disturbing her; and as the event nears, a nocturnal visit or two must be paid. A roomy mare, naturally fed, neither too gross nor too poor, seldom requires external aid. A waxy substance on the teat, a sinking and expansion of the pelvis, rendering the act of parturition easy, are unmistakable signs. After delivery the mare will lick her foal—leave her to it, but watch the placenta or afterbirth that it does not recede, and when it has come away, remove it. Give the mare a nice pailful of warm linseed gruel, succeeded by a bran mash. Get the foal to suck as soon as you conveniently can. In any case of difficulty or doubt, do not delay to call in your professional friend or adviser, the qualified veterinary surgeon.

Variety of feeding is held by many to be a very safe plan. Just prior to foaling down, and after foaling, reliance for a copious supply of milk is usually looked for in those seasonal products—green meat or tares, lucerne trefoil, and clovers. Most of the treatment relative to the brood mare accepts the cardinal features of first rate management applicable to neat stock—quiet, cleanliness, supervision.—*R. H. Hilhouse.*

THE CORN WORM.

[American Agriculturist.]

About the time the field-corn reaches the "roasting ear" state, and earlier with sweet corn, there arrive by mail and by other means, numerous ears of corn with sad complaints of the worm, which we shall find within the ear. This caterpillar (*Heliothis armigera*,) to many known as the "Corn-worm," is the same insect that troubles the cotton grower by attacking the forming seed vessel, and is known to him as the "Boll-worm." Not only does it feed to a destructive extent upon these widely unlike plants, but in some of the Western states, it is the worst enemy with which the tomato-grower has to contend; it is also destructive to green peas, and has been known to attack young pumpkins. String-beans, lucerne, hemp, and tobacco, are other plants it has been known to eat. It also visits the flower garden for a feast upon the buds of the gladiolus. Its geographical range is in keeping with its great variety of food, it being reported as occuring in the Isle of Wight, in Australia, and in Japan. Though it is most generally noticed when it attacks the corn in the ear, it is known that in some places, at least, an earlier brood feeds upon the staminate flowers, or "tassel" eating through the leaves that surround it, in order to get at the tassel before it is developed. It is so variable in color, one might suppose there were several species, as the individuals are all the way from a light-green to a dark-brown. In all, however, the body is marked with alternate light and dark lines, with numerous black spots from which soft hairs are produced. When full-grown, the caterpillar enters the earth, and there forms a cocoon of silk, intermingled with earth, and assumes the pupa state. In three or four weeks, the perfect insect appears as a moth of variable color, but generally of a pale clay-yellow, with a faint greenish tint, with pale olive and brownish markings.

The moth deposits her eggs upon the silk of the corn, and the young caterpillars make their way beneath the husks to the growing kernals where they riot and make sad work; their presence is usually indicated by a premature drying of the silk. They are more numerous in some years than in others, but upon the whole are apparently increasing, at east in the Eastern states. In Kansas, in 1860, the corn crop was so much injured by this worm, that in some counties the yield was only about one-eighth of the usual amount, and this of inferior quality. As the presence of this insect is not suspected until the mischief has been accomplished, no remedy can be applied when the enemy is discovered. When the young worm has entered the ear it is safe; even were its presence known, the husks prevent the direct application of anything to destroy it, and all remedies must be of a preventive character. That which, from experience in cotton-fields, seems to promise the best results, is to trap the moth at night by means of a light. We mentioned not long ago the traps for the May-bug, and similiar lamp-traps have been invented for catching this, and especially the moth of the Cotton Worm (*Aleta*). These are much alike in principle; a lamp with or without a lantern, is placed in a broad shallow pan which holds some destructive liquid. Water with a little kerosene floating upon the surface, has been found the most effective. Some have used attractive liquids without the lamp. A mixture of molasses and vinegar, or of molasses and beer, without and with arsenic, has been tried with some success, but inferior to that attending the use of the lamp. To be of service, traps should be set very early, before the corn shows any sign of tassel or ear. If it should prove that in all cases the first brood feeds upon the undeveloped tassel, attention must be directed to this brood. Experiments are needed to determine what proportion of the staminate flowers may be removed, and yet leave enough to furnish sufficient pollen to fertilize all the ears. That ordinarily a great excess of pollen is produced is evident, but until we know how great this excess is, the destruction of the first brood by removing the tassel cannot be practiced.

Horticulture.

CALLA LILY.

[Prarie Farmer.]

Do you want your calla to bloom next winter? Of course you to do. Well, then, take it right out of the wooden bucket and plant out in the garden. Put it where it will get the full benefit of the sun, for this royal plant is a native of Africa and loves the warm sunshine. Keep the weeds down, and hoe your callas two or three times during the summer, just as you would a hill of potatoes. In the fall, anywhere from the first to the middle of September, lift your calla and re-pot in good, rich soil. My callas are potted in the same mixture that I use for nearly all my house plants—one-half good garden soil, the other half equal parts of sand, leafmould, and very fine barnyard manure; don't use too large a pot; that is just where so many people fail with callas. Let the size of the pot bear some relation to the size of the plant. My callas, which are very large, are in twelve inch pots, and these are set in large pots that are only about half as deep as the inner pots.

The inner pot has holes in the bottom, and in the sides near the bottom, for drainage.

These pots are made on purpose for callas and cost from fifty to seventy-five cents apiece. They can usually be obtained at any place where flower pots are sold.

After the calla has been potted, keep it in a shady place ten days or two weeks, and water but little; then it may be brought forward to the sunny south window and watered freely with warm water. When the weather gets quite cool, along about the middle of November, I fill the space between the two pots with scalding hot water every morning, letting it remain an hour or so and then pour it off. Under this treatment my callas commence blooming about the middle of December, and keep it up till April or May. Last winter one calla had thirteen blossoms between the middle of December and the 1st of May.

When calla pots cannot be had, use a common ten or twelve inch pot and saucer, and do not fill the pot quite full of earth. You can set the pot in the kitchen sink each morning and water the plant well with quite warm water, taking care not to pour it on the stalks, but on the earth around them. Don't let the leaves of your calla get coated with dust.

Once a week or so wash the leaves off with warm water, or else take the plant to the kitchen sink and give it a regular shower bath.

Never allow the blossoms to wither and dry up on the plant, but cut as soon as they begin to fade, and other buds will soon appear. Don't bother your calla with any "Plant fertilisers." Give it a good soil, a pot of suitable size, a sunny window, plenty of water, and it will bloom because it cannot help it.

SAVING CABBAGES TILL SPRING.

We know of no better way to preserve cabbages through the winter than that which we have recommended for a number of years. It is to plant or set them up in rows as they grow—that is, with the roots down—fill in with soil pretty freely, then make a covering by planting two posts where there is a fence to rest on, or four where there is not, allowing for a pitch to carry off the water; lay bean-poles opposite the way of the pitch and cover with corn-fodder or straw or boards. In using through the winter avoid as much as possible the sun side and close up again. We have not found that setting the cabbage upside-down in the rows, as many do, of any advantage, as we have kept ours for more than twenty years in the way we mention in a sound, perfect condition, through the winter into the spring, and could even up to the first of May if desirable. We see other methods recommended, and they may answer just as well, but as to our own we speak from a long experience.—[Germantown Telegraph.

PLASTER.

Land plaster, or gypsum, is sulphate of lime. One hundred pounds of common gypsum consists of forty-six pounds of sulphuric acid, thirty three pounds of lime and twenty-one pounds of water. It is ground fine and thus applied to land or crops. When it is heated to redness the water is driven off and the residue is easily reduced to a very fine powder, and is known as the plaster of Paris used by masons. The theory of the beneficial action of land plaster upon crops has long been, and still is, a subject of dispute. That it supplies lime and sulphuric acid to plants to some extent is probably true, but it is now generally admitted we believe, that gypsum is chiefly useful by its powder of solidifying and retaining the amoniacal gasses of the earth and air. For wheat and corn it has not proved satisfactory, but on clover, sanfoin and luguminous plants generally its useful effects are not questioned.—*Prairie Farmer.*

FOOD OF SPARROWS.—Washington, D. C., Sept. 7.—On September 5 I noticed one of several Anglo-American sparrows apparently hunting for something to eat, on the east side north of N street opposite to No. 1,311, with a grub or caterpillar hanging from his bill. He stood till I came within three feet of him, and when I stopped to look at this, to me, absolutely new sight, he moved only eight or ten feet, and then with some little difficulty swallowed the grub. The others were apparently hunting under the shade trees for the same food, so I am satisfied that this unpopular little meddler will sometimes eat worms from our shade trees. All justice be done him.—[M. C. Meigs.

Correspondence.

SILK CULTURE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

As the subject of silk culture is receiving considerable attention in the United States I thought a few items from this section might prove interesting. I live about twenty miles from a colony of Russian Mennonites, a class of Russian citizens who formerly resided in Germany. Their religious convictions were such, however, that they could not serve in the army. About the year 1800 the German government insisted that they should serve or leave the country. The Czar of Russia then offered them a tract of land in his country, and agreed to exempt them from military duty; they accepted his offer and have continued to reside in Russia from that time until they came here, some seven years ago. Many are still in Russia, but several colonies can be found in this State and Kansas, as well as a few in other localities.

The Russian mulberry was introduced into their colonies in Russia by the Russian government for the purpose of silk culture; and to facilitate rain fall. They were compelled to buy these trees of the government; each land-holder must plant a certain number. After cultivating them until they learned their value they voluntarily propagated them very extensively, and learned that silk culture was not the only consideration in raising them; they found the timber very valuable for fence posts, outlasting any Russian timber. It was also found very valuable for cabinet work and was considered one of the most desirable trees for fuel. It also bore edible fruit which was marketable in Russia.

When the Mennonites came to this country they brought the seed of this tree with them; they also brought the seed of several other trees, but planted these more extensively than all others combined. We believe that several of these trees will prove very valuable to nurserymen and fruit-growers here. The Russian mulberry is a very rapid grower. Trees, the seed of which was planted by the Mennonites are now twenty feet high and large enough for fence posts. They grow very large and bear abundant crops of fruit. This fruit resembles blackberries in appearance; a very great per cent. are a jet black, the balance a reddish white. They vary in flavor from sub-acid to sweet; when mixed with something tart and made into dessert they are frequently mistaken for raspberries. The habits of growth of this tree is like that of the apple tree. Many of the leaves are lobed or cut with from five to twelve lobes. The Mennonites also use it as an ornamental hedge plant, and it makes a beautiful hedge, and stands shearing as well as any tree. In the estimation of some nurserymen this is the only tree sufficiently hardy to be valuable for silk purposes north of the 40th parallel of north latitude. The Mennonites have interested themselves in the silk business to some extent since they have been in this country, and have some cocoons for sale. G. F. CLARK.

Odell, Gage Co., Nebraska, Sept. 5, 1882.

The Poultry Interest.

VALUE OF PURE BRED FOWLS.

The editor of the Poultry Monthly says: Our experience compels us to say there is no stock as productive as our thoroughbred; because they have been bred in accordance with a system, and with the object in view of producing qualities of great excellence. It matters not what branch of the poultry trade you breed, the fancy varieties for sale or exhibition, the heavier kinds for the food market, or the medium size for their eggs alone.

Under the very best management, our pure bred invariably give better satisfaction and prove more remunerative than fowls not bred to any degree of excellence. But it is with this as with all kinds of stock, or engaging in any enterprise or occupation, the interest and pleasure that is awakened by the first step in the right direction goes a great way to gain in much shorter time the experience necessary to success, which only could be gained through years of arduous labor and attention, if the wrong course were pursued in the beginning.

Poultry keeping can be made an auxiliary to other pursuits without infringing on the time of the keeper, and will bring in a quick and handsome return for the food and care given them. It costs no more to feed and and keep a flock of improved fowls than it does the common sorts. It is a waste of of time and money to breed from poor stock, and it is the poorest economy to buy poor trash, though represented to be as good as the best. Those who have turned their attention to breeding and keeping up the character and excellence of their fowl stock, have satisfied themselves of the importance of keeping good birds, and know the higher the quality the better the results, and that they never will be, in our generation at least, a drug in the poultry market.

PUTTING AWAY TOOLS.

[American Agriculturist.]

The wearing out of farm implements is, as a rule, due more to neglect than to use. If tools can be well taken care of, it will pay to buy those made of the best steel, and finished in the best manner; but in common hands, and with common care, such are of little advantage. Iron and steel parts should be cleaned with dry sand and a cob, or scraped with a piece of soft iron, washed and oiled if necessary, and in a day or two cleaned off with the corn-cob and dry sand. Finally paint the iron part with rosin and beeswax, in the proportion of 4 of rosin, to 1 of wax, melted together and applied hot. This is good for the iron or steel parts of every sort of tool. Wood work should be painted with good, boiled, linseed oil, white lead and turpentine, colored of any desired tint; red is probably the best color. Keep the cattle away until the paint is dry and hard, or they will lick, with death as the result. It is not desired to use paint on hand tools, the boiled oil with turpentine and "liquid drier," does just as well. Many prefer to saturate the wood-work of farm implements with crude petroleum. This can not be used with color, but is applied by itself, so long as any is absorbed by the pores of the wood.

☞ In Spain an old custom among the rural people is never to eat fruit out of doors without planting the seed. The roads are lined with trees, whose fruit is free to all. An old proverb says: "The man has not lived in vain who plants a good tree in the right place."

☞ The approaching months of winter forcibly remind us of the necessity of making provision for the comfort and maintenance of our poultry stock before cold weather sets in.

☞ To manure in the hill or drill is to pamper the infant plant and then suddenly abandon it to shift for itself.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

POTATOES.

What Have We Learned?

BY CHARLES M. HOVEY.

To the Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I am no farmer, unless cultivating an acre or two of tomatoes, an acre of corn, beans and miscellaneous vegetables, raising 2,000 or 3,000 bushels of pears and apples, and some 30 or more acres of trees and shrubs, make me one. Yet I am not wholly ignorant of the farmer's duties. The vacations of my school-boy days, and pleasant they were, were spent upon a farm in the now flourishing city of Newton, and I could hoe my row and come out with the best man; could plough, shock up corn, and turn my hand to all kinds of farm work. I have read about all the leading English agricultural journals and authors on agriculture for 50 years, and have them at hand for reference; and yet, if, as I have said, I am no farmer, I still believe I know something of the principles of agricultural science, which should regulate its practice. The Hon. Josiah Quincy—the Cincinnatus, as the Rev. H. Colman called him—could hardly be called a farmer, but he entered his team for the ploughing match at Brighton, and he conducted some of the most careful and valuable experiments, gave a detailed account of the expense of one crop, which was no less than *twenty-three hundred and seventeen* bushels of carrots and 245 bushels of turnips, besides 16 tons of carrot tops—all on 6 1-2 acres of medium land. The Hon. John Lowell, known as the "Roxbury Farmer," never attempted to cultivate what would be considered a farm. But that he knew something about farming may be learned from the following:—

"We shall readily admit that the theoretical farmer can never acquire that practical skill and adroitness which can be learned like any other art, only by the actual personal exercise of it. I should never select a gentleman farmer to hold my plough, cut my grass, or sow my seeds. There is a slight of hand, a peculiar skill, acquired in every art, which theoretical knowledge can never supply."

The late Samuel G. Perkins, well known as one of the first to around Boston to produce grapes and nectarines under glass, at his place in Brookline, was no farmer. Yet he raised 1,130 bushels of potatoes to the acre. This was no longer ago than 1815, as detailed by him in the memoirs of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society of that date. (Vol. 3.)

Joseph Barral, Esq., who lived at Pleasant Hill, Charlestown, now occupied by the Mc Lean Asylum in Somerville, did not pretend to be a farmer. Yet he made some experiments close on to a century ago, in the culture of potatoes, which have only just been reproduced at the Agricultural Station, under the charge of Dr. Sturtevant, and which were even more conclusive than those of the latter scientific gentleman, with all the appliances of the modern introduction of Bowker's fertilizer, Stockbridge Potato Manure, Mapes' Potato Increaser, and other wonderful substances which were to act just as the guano did which was made into pudding by mistake of the cook; when the man who ate it woke up in the morning, he was a foot longer.

General H. A. S. Dearborn was not a farmer, but a most faithful Government official as collector of Boston. Yet on his small patch of ground at Brinley Place, Roxbury, in his leisure hours he sowed seeds of all kinds of trees and plants which were nursed by his own hand; and by his pen awakened renewed interest in every department of agriculture and horticulture. "As a citizen of Massachusetts," he wrote, as long ago as 1816, "I feel great solicitude in everything which may contribute to render the products of her soil of importance to the nation, and render the labors of the agriculturist profitable." His papers on the introduction of woad as a substitute for indigo, and his numerous translations of the agricultural and horticultural literature of France have been of inestimable value, accessible to our farmers in no other way.

The late Sir Thomas Andrew Knight, President of the Royal Horticultural Society of London, and so widely known for his philosophical researches upon the science of horticulture and the production of seedling fruits, was no farmer. Yet he sent a communication on the culture of the potato to be read before the Society, which he considered "the most useful he had ever addressed to the Society, and one of the most useful ever published by it," and singularly enough out of this communication an unhappy estrangement occurred between two of the most intelligent horticulturists of the present century, Mr. Knight and Mr. Loudon. I hope what little I have to say will not meet with similar results.

These desultory remarks, not intended when I commenced, have been forced upon me, as I read the record of what the men I have named, burdened with the cares of office or business, endeavored to do in their leisure hours, or at least in hours stolen from their public duties, for the promotion of agriculture and the enlightenment of the cultivators of the soil, whose lot, as Mr. Quincy said, was "among the highest and happiest of human destinies, since in relation to the earth he is the instrument of Heaven's bounty."

And this brings us to the question, What have we learned? What has the highest scientific attainments of to-day, applied to farming, accomplished over the practical knowledge of the past? Let us examine.

The Massachusetts Agricultural Society, for the promotion of agriculture, was organised in 1792, and embraced among its members many prominent men of note. For a long period it offered valuable premiums for the promotion of the various departments of agricultural industries, and in 1816 it voted to hold an annual Cattle Show at Brighton, and published a schedule of prizes. These shows were continued annually for more than 16 years. It was my good fortune to be present at several of these exhibitions, and to listen to the addresses of such eminent men as John C. Gray, Henry Colman, Edward Everett, and Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn.

In 1817 additional prizes were offered as follows,—the State contributing $600 and the Society $1,300.

To the person who shall raise the greatest quantity of potatoes on an acre, $30.

The report of the committee for successive years, 1817 to '22, was as follows:

1817. The Hon. Jos. Richardson of Dedham is entitled to the Society's premium of $40 for the best crop of potatoes, being 402 bushels on an acre of ground in Dedham.

1818. That Payson Williams of Fitchburg is entitled to the Society's premium of $30 for the greatest crop of potatoes, being 498 bushels on an acre.

1819. Mr. Payson Williams exhibited proof of his having raised on one acre and one-tenth 535 bushels of potatoes.

1820. That Payson Williams is entitled to the Society's premium of $20 for a crop of potatoes, being 670 bushels raised on one acre of land.

1821. Payson Williams of Fitchburg is entitled to the Society's premium of $20, for having raised the greatest quantity of potatoes, being *five hundred and fifty-one* and a half bushels on one acre.

1822. Payson Williams is entitled to the Society's premium of $20, for having raised the greatest quantity of potatoes, being *five hundred and forty-seven* bushels on one acre.

1823. Leonard Hill of Bridgewater is entitled to the Society's premium of $20 for for having raised the greatest quantity of potatoes, being *six hundred and eighty-eight* and one-half bushels to the acre.

CORN.

1820. Hon. Jonathan Hunnewell of Newton is entitled to the premium of $30, for a crop of Indian corn, being two hundred bushels and one-half measure on the ears, equal to *one hundred and eleven bushels and one-half peck* of shelled corn, raised on *one* acre.

1821. Messrs. Tristam and Henry Little of Newbury, are entitled to the Society's premium of $30, for having raised the greatest quantity of Indian corn, being *one hundred and five* bushels and six quarts of ground corn on one acre.

1822. Col. Joseph Valentine, of Hopkinton is entitled to the Society's premium of $30, for having raised the greatest quantity of Indian corn, being *one hundred nineteen* bushels and 22-32 on an acre of land.

The same year Payson Williams competed for the premium on corn. His crop was *one hundred sixteen* bushels on an acre.

Gen. Wm. Hull of Newton was also a competitor. His crop was *ninety-six* bushels on an acre.

1823. Col. Joseph Valentine of Hopkinton is entitled to the Society's premium of $30 for having raised the greatest quantity of Indian corn, being *one hundred and twenty-seven* 29-32 on an acre.

The same year four other competitors raised as follows: Messrs. Tristam and Henry Little 115 bushels; John Lees of Newbury, 113 bushels; Mr. Fitch Winchester of Southboro', 102 bushels; and Gen. Wm. Hull, Newton, 113 bushels, all on one acre each.

1824. Stephen Corgley, of Shirley, is entitled to the Society's premium of $30, for having raised the greatest quantity of Indian corn, being *one hundred twelve* bushels 20-32 on an acre.

I could go on and add more. I think these are sufficient, however, to compare with the crops of to-day. Another time I will speak of the methods of cultivation.

The Apiary.

FOUL BROOD.

[Corr. Bee-Keeper's Guide.]

In the absence of a law making it a misdemeanor to allow bees afflicted with this disease to remain to eke out their miserable existence and to disseminate the seeds of this pestilence, it stands every bee-keeper in hand to ever be on his guard to discover at the earliest possible moment the advent of this scourge. Direful as this disease is, it can be kept down to such an extent that it need not blast all hopes of profit in bee-keeping. It is well for those, however, who have had no experience with this pest to do thorough work in eradicating it, and, after being able to do that, they may try some of the more mild methods of cure. I find my apiary free from foul brood for the first season since I first discovered it, although it has been constantly diminishing since that time. Had not some careless bee-keepers kept and bred it in the vicinity, I should have been freed from it a year or two sooner.

A description of this disease has been so often given that I will not repeat it here. Neither will I recapitulate the many methods of cure which I tried that did not prove entirely satisfactory. To wait for the discovery of foul brood till you are warned of its presence by the offensive smell of the decaying larvæ shows a want of strict attention to business. And then I deem it rather late to save your bees profitably. I examine all my stocks thoroughly during fruit blossoming. Should any be found weak in consequence of this disease, I make no attempt to save it entire and destroy the contents of the hive at once. All hives containing but few diseased cells are allowed to remain and closely watched. The disease is not likely to spread so rapidly now, but that the stock will become sufficiently strong by the time of white clover to be able to afford a swarm. I now take out a swarm just as in artificial swarming. When the queen begins to lay in the old hive I then take the remaining bees and set them up as a new colony. At this time (white clover time) I make my second thorough examination, and if any more are discovered, I treat them in like manner. If, however, there would not be sufficient sound brood to make a second swarm, it may be saved by removing the queen, and after the brood is all hatched drive out the swarm. During Fall bloom I make my last examination to discover this pestilence, and should I find any, and deem them worth saving, I take out the swarm, and, after they have consumed all the honey taken with the swarm I supply it with stores and empty comb from other stocks. By way of precaution to prevent the spread of foul brood I cleanse the hives in which the disease has been, or in which the bees have died, by scraping out all propolis and washing out with lye every part of the hive and frames, and after having dried them, I scald the inside of the hive and immerse the frames in boiling water. I never had the disease multiplied in consequence of using the hives thus treated. *I never give any brood, comb or foundation to my new swarms.* The two latter may be safely put in the second day after the swarm is put into the hive. In extracting I put the emptied combs back to their appropriate hives. I do not take unfinished boxes or sections from one stock and place in another. Honey-boxes, if used a second time, are all scalded before put on. By strict attention to these methods I have saved my apiary from this scourge, after losing two years' treatment with homœopathic remedies.

☞ The wood of the wild cherry is the lightest of all the American hard woods.

RHODE ISLAND STATE FAIR.

[Report of Rhode Island Press.]

The sixty-second annual fair of the Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry, opened under the most favorable auspices at Narragansett Park, Tuesday, Sept. 12th. The sun shone brightly down upon an animated scene at the park and there was hurrying to and fro as the cattle, sheep, hogs, and poultry were ranged in their proper places. The tide of travel toward the park from the city began at an unusually early hour for a state fair day, and by 10 o'clock the horse cars began to go crowded. On entering the grounds the tents presented a fine appearance, having been handsomely decorated with flags and bunting.

The show is fully meeting the expectations of the society and public. The entries are not only numerous, but first-class. The visitor naturally turns first on entering the grounds to the cattle sheds, which are well filled this year with fine looking stock, including many thoroughbred animals of an unusual degree of excellence.

Premiums Awarded.

The following are the premiums awarded by the judges up to 6 o'clock Wednesday evening, on the cattle thus far inspected:

Ayrshires—Herd, consisting of one bull and not less than four cows or heifers, first premium, $20, to Obadiah Brown; second, $15, to Isaac Hazzard; third, $10, to Henry E. Smith. Bull, three years old and upwards, first premium, $10, to Obadiah Brown, for bull "Ned Forrest;" second, $8, to Henry E. Smith, for bull "Prince Douglass 4th;" third, $5, to Isaac Hazzard, for bull "Lord Rex." Bull, two years old and under three, first premium, $8, to Isaac Hazzard, for bull "Robert Douglass;" second, $6, to Henry W. Mowry, for bull "Jacob;" third, $4, to Dexter Asylum, for bull "Cornet Chief."

Bull calves, first premium, $3, to Obadiah Brown, for calf dropped June 2; second, $2, to Manton Vaughn; third, $1, to Henry E. Smith. Cow, four years old and upwards, first premium, $15, to Obadiah Brown, for cow "Pride of Providence;" second, $10, to Isaac Hazzard, for cow "Pearly second;" third, $5, Henry E. Smith, for cow "Hester second." Cow, three years old and under four, first premium, $10, to Obadiah Brown, for cow "Fanchon;" second, $8, to the same, for cow "Jennie Dale;" and third, $5, to the same, for cow "Jewell." Heifer, two years old and under three, first premium, $8, to Henry E. Smith, for heifer "Hester Douglass;" second, $6, and third, $4, to Obadiah Brown, for heifers "Manton Queen 3d," and "Medora Douglass." Heifer, one year old and under two, first premium, $6, to Obadiah Brown; second, $4, to Isaac Hazzard; third, $2, to Obadiah Brown. Heifer calf, first premium, $3, to Henry E. Smith; second, $2, to Obadiah Brown; third, $1, to Isaac Hazzard. The committee report their regret that there were no more awards, as they found 28 Ayrshire cows in the ring, every one of them animals of more than ordinary merit, and it was no easy task to decide on the awards.

Jerseys—Herds, consisting of one bull and not less than four cows or heifers, 1st premium, $20, to F. C. Sayles; 2d, $15, to Chas. H. Peckham; 3d, $10, to William H. Hopkins. Bull, four years old and upwards, with not less than four of his progeny, 1st premium, $15, to Charles S. Bradley. Bulls, three years old and upwards, 1st premium, $10, to W. T. C. Wardwell; 2d, $8, to Charles H. Peckham. Bull, two years old and under three, 2d premium, $6, to Charles H. Peckham; 3d, $4, to William H. Hopkins. Bull, one year old and under two, 1st premium, $6, to F. C. Sayles; 2d, $4, to Charles S. Bradley, and 3d, $2, to the same. Bull calves, 1st premium, $3, to William H. Hopkins; 2d, $2, to Charles S. Bradley; 3d, $1, to F. C. Sayles. Cow, four years old and upwards, 1st premium, $15, to Charles H. Peckham; 2d, $10, to F. C. Sayles. Cow, three years old and under four, 1st premium, $10, to Chas. H. Peckham, and second, $8, to the same; third, $5, to Charles S. Bradley. Heifer, two years old and under three, first premium, $8, to F. C. Sayles; second, $6, to William H. Hopkins; third, $4, to F. C. Sayles. Heifer, one year old and under two, second premium, $4, to Charles H. Peckham; third, $2, to Preserve W. Arnold. Heifer calf, first premium, $3, to W. T. C. Wardwell; second, $2, to Charles S. Bradley; third, $1, to William H. Hopkins. Grade or native-herds, first premium, $15, S. B. Anthony; second, $10, and third, $5, to Charles H. Hunt, State farm. Cows, four years old and upwards, first premium, 12, and second, $8, to S. B. Anthony. Cows, three years old and under four, first premium, $10, to S. B. Anthony; second, $5, and third, $4, to Charles H. Hunt, State farm. Heifers, two years old and under three, first premium, $8, and second, $5, to Charles H. Hunt, State farm; third, $2, to George C. Arnold. Heifers, under two years, first premium, $6, to Harvey Dodge; second, $3, and third, $2, to Charles H. Drown. A very fine grade Jersey exhibited by P. W. Arnold, was presented too late for the awards, but this arrival in the opinion of the committee was entitled to the first premium.

Fat cattle—Best pair fat oxen, first premium, $10, awarded to H. M. Tait, of Uxbridge. Best single fat ox, first premium, $8, awarded to A. L. Horton, of Providence.

Sheep.

Pure breed, long wooled, including Leicester, Cotswolds, Lincolns, etc.—Ewes, not less than three years old—M. B. I. Goddard, first premium, $8, for three grades Oxford Southdown sheep Middle wooled buck, one year old and upwards, H. G. Russell, first premium, $6, for two Southdown bucks; William P. Congdon, second, $4, for two Southdown bucks.

Buck lambs, not less than three in number—Henry G. Russell, first, $4, for three buck lambs; William P. Congdon, first for three Southdowns.

Ewes, not less than three years old, Henry C. Russell, first premium, $8, and second, $5, for three Southdowns, and also an additional premium of $6.

Ewe lambs, not less than three in number—Henry G. Russell, first, $4, for three Southdowns; M. B. I. Goddard, first, $4, for three grade Oxford ewe lambs.

The Races

were what the crowd wanted to see in the afternoon, and when the bell in the judge's stand rung up the horses for the first heat in the three minute class, the grand stand presented an old time appearance, the seats in the wings which were free being all occupied, the ladies being in the majority. The centre seats in front of the hotel building which were sold, were also well filled. The National Band, W. E. White, leader, was stationed on a platform in front of the centre seats, and gave a fine concert before the races were called, and played several fine selections between the heats. The first race called was the three minute class, for which there were 12 entries. Before the heat was called, five horses were drawn, and the seven remaining in the field drew positions in the following order: Moonstone, Lady Alice, Green Boy, D. Maguire, Jack, Vladimir, and Geeser. Green Boy won the heat and race in 2:36¼, Maguire second, then Lady Alice, Vladimir and Geeser. Lady Alice was awarded second money, Vladimir third, and Maguire fourth.

The 2:39 Races

had six entries, but Frank Smith, of Providence, withdrew bay gelding Robert, and the five starters drew positions in the following order: Archie the pole, Little Maid, Happy Thought, Pickwick, of Attleboro, and Belle R., of Boston. The heat and race were awarded to Happy Thought, Little Maid came third, Belle R. fourth, and Pickwick fifth. Archie took second money, Belle R. third and Little Maid fourth.

SECOND DAY.

The second day of the fair opened unpromisingly for a large attendance, and when the rain began to fall, about 9 o'clock, there were a good many people who felt sorry. The showers did not prove heavy ones, and there were courageous people enough interested in the fair to fill the early horse-cars. When the rain stopped, the cars began to fill up faster, and by noon time, when the sun gave evidences of reappearing, the attendance began to increase rapidly, and the afternoon prospect was a good one.

Exhibition of Horses.

Out upon the track was the first out-door attraction of the day in the exhibition of certain classes of horses, the judges being Messrs. George Congdon, Alvin Colwell and E. S. Congdon. The first called was class four of stallions three years old and under four, the first premium being awarded to "Johnny Another Such," owned by Joe Vrilett, and the second to Joel P. Jenckes, of Cumberland, for a black stallion. In class 1 there was but one exhibition, Solomon Bennett, whose bay stallion, "Edwin Thorne," was awarded first prize of $15 for stallions for general use. In class 1, stallions for general use, four years old and upwards, "Green Boy," owned by Clark Greene, of Fall River, was awarded the first premium of $10, and Solomon Bennett's "Dom Pedro," of Providence, second premium of $5. In class 3, stallions two years old and under three, "Prince Hamlet," owned by George A. Hicks, of Providence, took first premium, and "Gen. Garfield," owned by Edwin F. Hawkins, took second. Both stallions were sired by Solomon Bennett's "Edwin Thorne." In class 6, brood mares with foal by their side, there was but one entry, by Joel P. Jenckes, of Cumberland, whose "Doll" and baby took, of course, the first premium of $6. In class 5, stallions, geldings and fillies under two years, Albert G. Arnold's stallion colt "Commodore Allen" took first premium of $6, and a bay filly owned by Solomon Bennet took second of $3.

Horses.

Stallions, for general use, six years old and upwards, with their progeny not less than three in number first premium, $15, awarded to Solo

mon Bennett, for stallion "Edwin Thorne," with progeny. Stallions, for general use, four years old and upwards, first premium, $10, to Clark Green, for stallion "Green Boy," second, $5, to Solomon Bennett, for stallion "Dom Pedro;" third, $3, to George W. Beverly, for stallion "Vermont Abdella, jr." Stallions, three years old and under four, first premium to Job Vallett for stallion "Jerry Arthur Luck;" 2d, $4 to Joel P. Jenckes for black stallion, not named. Stallions, two years old and under three, 1st premium, $8. to George A. Hicks for stallion "Prince Hamlet;" 2d $4, to Edwin F. Hawkins, for bay stallion "General Garfield." Stallions, geldings and fillies, under two years, 1st premium, $6, to Albert C. Arnold for stallion colt "Commodore Allen;" 2d $3, to Solomon Bennett, for a bay filly. Brood mares, with foal by their side, 1st premium $6, to Joel P. Jencks for bay mare, with foal dropped August 17, 1882. Geldings and fillies, two years old and under three, 1st premium $6, to Solomon Bennett for bay filly "Little Star;" 2d $3, to Dexter Wilbour for filly "Thorn Prize."

The Address.

President Brown then introduced to the assembled audience the Hon. Willis P. Hazard, of Westchester, Pa., secretary of the Pennsylvania Guenon Commission, who delivered an elaborate address upon "The Guenon System of Selecting Cows for the Escutcheon." The

Afternoon Races

consisted of trots in the 2:34 and 2:25 classes, the bell ringing the horses up for the 2.34 class immediately after the conclusion of the literary exercises at the grand stand. Out of 11 horses entered, six came to the wire, viz: Speedness, Hersey, Brand, Maud, Archie and Jessie; Brand drawing first position. The fourth heat and race was won by Speedness, handsomely, in 2.31½; Archie, second; Hersey, third; Maud B, fourth, in which order the money was awarded.

The 2.25 race called out five good horses. There were six entered, but Mr. Mathewson withdrew the bay gelding Sam Curtis. The horses coming to the track were Billy D, J. W. Thomas, Lady Martin, Happy Thought and Eve. Among the betting men Billy D was the favorite against the field, and he certainly never appeared better on the track, Tommy Foster seemingly having learned all the points in winning Billy's confidence, and he won the race in three straight heats, taking the first in 2.29½, the second in 2.28½ and the third in 2.28.

Cattle Premiums.

Devons—Herd, consisting of one bull and not less than four cows or heifers, 1st premium, $20, to William Eames; 2d $15, to Harvey Dodge; 3d, $10, to G. J. Martin. Bull, three years old, 1st premium, $10, to Harvey Dodge, for bull "Old Kentucky." Bull two years old and under three, 1st premium, $8. to William Eames, for bull "Belvidere"; 2d, $6, to G. J. Martin, for bull "Chicora." Bull calves, 1st premium, $3, to G. J. Martin. Cow, four years old and upwards, 1st premium, $15, to Harvey Dodge, for cow "Beauty 14;" 2d, $10, to William Eames, for cow "Bertha;" 3d, $5, to William Eames, for cow "Lucy." Cow, three years old and under four, 1st premium, $10, to William Eames, for heifer "Bertha 3d;" 2d, $8, to G. J. Martin, for heifer "Rose 6th;" 3d, $5, to same for heifer "Susie." Heifer, two years old and under three, 1st premium, $8, to Harvey Dodge, for heifer "Gail Hamilton;" 2d, $6, to G. J. Martin, for heifer "Daisy." Heifer, one year old and under two, 1st premium, $6, to William Eames, for heifer "Bertha 4th." Heifer calf, 1st premium, $3, to Harvey Dodge; 2d, $2, to G. J. Martin; 3d, $8, to Harvey Dodge.

Guernseys—Heifer, two-year-old and under three, 1st premium, $8, to J. N. Borland for heifer "Senator" two-year-old; and 1st premium, $8, to the same, for heifer "Sunflower" one-year old.

Shorthorn—The first premium in all the different entries of this breed was taken by N. & S. S. Hazard.

Swiss—J. A. Bancroft, of Worcester, had a fine lot of this breed of cattle entered and was awarded first premium on all entries for bull, cows, heifers, etc.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE FAIR.

[Mirror and Frmer's Report.]

The twenty-seventh annual fair of the state society opened Tuesday, Sept. 19th, on the grounds of the Merrimack county society, at Concord, under very flattering circumstances. Had the weather been made to order it could hardly have been improved upon, and all day long, stock, exhibitors, articles and people were wending fair-ward, and upon the grounds all was bustle and confusion, preparatory to show shape to-day. As the entries did not close until 9 A. M. today we found it impossible to obtain a full list at this time.

At Eagle hall there was being put in place a large and elegant display of hundreds of articles representing all branches of industrial art, needle-work, flowers, manufactured goods, pictures in crayon, oil, and water colors, and an endless variety of novel and interesting features, and at the opening last evening visitors enjoyed an interesting and extensive display. All available space was taken before 12 o'clock yesterday. There was a very fine, though not large, exhibit of horses. The show of stallions contained nine animals and all were good; three pairs of matched driving horses, one pair draft horses, six brood mares with colts, six gentleman's driving horses, and ten colts in the stables at the time of our examination. In the cattle department there is a large and one of the best displays ever made upon the grounds. The stalls, pens, and sheds were all filled before 3 P. M. and large numbers of animals were hitched out on the grounds at sunset last night. In this department there were twenty Shorthorns, eighteen Herefords, thirty Devons, fifty-six Jerseys, and fifteen grades; two town teams of ten yoke each, one having a trimmed wagon, fifteen pairs of working oxen, and thirty-three pairs of steers. In the sheep pens were twenty-nine head of various breeds, and twenty swine, and one litter of young pigs completed the list in this direction. The show of poultry up to night did not make much show in the poultry house or upon paper, W. T. Green of Hopkinton, being the only exhibitor. The display consisted of two coops of Plymouth Rock chicks, a trio and breeding pen of B. R. R. chicks, a very fine lot of birds, especially the pen of games. The large tent was well filled, and when the exhibitors get their goods into position for display, the exhibit will be a fine, though not a large one. The display of fruits is very fine for so poor a season. The bread, butter, and cheese show is hardly worthy the name. The exhibit of carriages is fine, and this department has three or four exhibitors. There is a large display of stoves, including parlor, cook and ranges; also a large exhibit of Florence oil stoves. Two elegant displays of furniture, including curtains, draperies, parlor and chamber sets, office desks, refrigerators, etc. There is a fine display of dairy utensils, including hand and power churns, butter-workers, creamers of various kinds, milk pails, butter color, etc. The exhibit of farm tools, implements and machines, is the best ever seen upon the grounds, and includes mowers, reapers, plows of various kinds, three different makes of sulky plows and attachments, harrows, horse-hoes, lawn mowers, horse-power and threshing machines, manure spreader, horse hay rakes, tedders, wind mills, pumps, hay and fodder cutters, etc., etc.

The opening exercises yesterday were held in the president's tent at 11:30 A. M. President Brown addressed a large number of representative farmers:

Gentlemen—:—We are now to open the 27th exhibition of the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society under circumstances of a favorable character. It might not be out of place at this time to allude briefly to the past exhibitions of this society held in the city of Concord.

The New Hampshire State Agricultural Society was incorporated in the city of Concord, at the June session of the Legislature, 1850. Hon. George W. Nesmith, of Franklin, was elected its first president. The first exhibition was held in this city Oct. 2d and 3d of that year. The officers of the society were aided liberally by the citizens of Concord. The display, in all its departments, was large, exceeding the expectation of its friends. The weather proved inclement and unfavorable, yet the zeal of its friends rendered the first exhibition of the new society a success. An address was delivered by Hon. John P. Beekman, of New York, on the "Rise and Progress of the New York State Agricultural Society and the Effect it has had on the Prosperity of her citizens," his intention being to give some hints and ideas which might prove of value in the management of the new society.

The seventh exhibition, in 1856, was held in this city, and was said at that time to have been the best ever held in the State, the weather being good and the attendance beyond precedence. Hon. George P. Marsh of Vermont delivered the address, his subject being "European Agriculture."

The eighth exhibition, in 1858, was also held in Concord, and was successful in every particular. The weather was favorable, and as many as 22,000 people were estimated to have visited the grounds during the three days of its continuance. Gen. H. K. Oliver of Lawrence, Mass., delivered the address. Gen. Pierce and Hon. John P. Hale also made brief addresses. All of these exhibitions are largely indebted for their success to the aid and assistance received from the citizens of Concord.

After a lapse of a quarter of a century the society returns to the place of its birth to hold its present exhibition. The executive officers of the society, aided by the committee of the citizens of Concord, have done everything in their power to make the present one of the best exhibitions ever held in the State. (Applause.) The State having suffered the present season from the most severe and disastrous drought within the memory of man, it was feared that the exhibition in some of its departments would prove a failure. Yet the display of farm products is enough to establish the fact that our husbandmen conduct their business with rare skill and intelligence, which will result in a partial success, even when attended with the most unfavorable circumstances. Visitors will do well to bear in mind that in an ordinary season the condition of the animals on exhibition would be much better, and the display of farm products much larger than can be possible the present year.

The show of all kinds of live stock is large. In the cattle department are herds of thorough breds of a marked degree of excellence.

The show of agricultural implements is unusually large, and embraces all the latest improvements in that department.

The exhibition by the ladies of needlework and fancy articles, in Eagle hall, is a fine one, and has never been excelled in the history of the society.

Immediately after the address a meeting of the marshals and superintendents of the various departments was held at the President's headquarters, and routine business was transacted. The complete list of officers is as follows:

President—Warren Brown, Hampton Falls.
Secretary—Aaron Young, Portsmouth.
Treasurer—George W. Riddle, Manchester.
Directors—Warren F. Daniell, Franklin, Geo. A. Watson, New Boston, Natt Hubbard, Tamworth, T. G. Jameson, Great Falls, Chester Pike, Cornish, C. H. Hayes, Portsmouth, Nathan R. Perkins, Jefferson, A. L. Meserve, Bartlett, R. Gustine, Keene, Henry Palmer, Piermont.
Auditors—Geo. B. Chandler, Manchester, Andrew H. Young, Dover.
General Superintendent—Arthur C. Sanborn, Concord.
Superintendent of grounds—A. W. Quint, Manchester.
Superintendent of agricultural tent—Geo. Partridge, West Concord.
Superintendent of Eagle hall—Chas. D. Warde, Concord.
Chief marshal, E. C. Shirley, Goffstown.
Aids—Daniel R. Prescott, Henry B. Fairbanks, Henry L. Clough.
Superintendent of horses—Dr. J. Alexander, Manchester.
Superintendent of cattle—B. F. Varney, East Concord.

The officers are all experienced and energetic managers and are doing their utmost to answer all calls and grant all privileges consistent with judicious management.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, SEP. 30, 1882.

CORRECTION

In the Report of Premium Awards at the New England Fair.

The Official Report of Premiums in the Ploughing Match, Class 7, published in the *Ploughman* of Sept. 16th inst., should read as follows:

Osborn Plow Sulky, by W. A. Childs, of New Braintree, Mass., 1st premium.
Osborn Plow Sulky, by Fred Atwood, of Winterport, Me., 2d premium.

DANIEL NEEDHAM, *Secretary.*

A few slight frosts have been reported in the northwest, after the recent warm spell that gave such a finish to the belated corn.

One hundred and fifty thousand persons are said to have witnessed the Khedive's entry into Cairo on Monday.

Hon. Frederick Billings of Vermont, has bought the library of the late George P. Marsh, with intent to present it to the university of Vermont.

It is rumored from Washington that the President will order a special investigation into certain features of the management of the Treasury Department under Secretary Sherman.

The Worcester County Musical Association held its twenty-fifth annual festival on Monday, continuing until Friday evening. There are to be nine concerts and eleven rehearsals.

Mr. Gladstone says that he is unable to interfere with the operations of the Mormons in England, presuming that the converts they make are not taken out of the country against their will.

Washington has not been cut off from communication with the North before in many years, as it was last Sunday and Monday by the prevalence of the floods. Railroad service was for a day or so completely at a standstill.

Arabi Pacha's discomfiture does not appear to have taken from the Egyptian natives the last hope of achieving nationality. But it will be a glimmering one indeed, if the Sultan remains sovereign, the Khedive rules, and foreign powers mix themselves up in the affairs of that country.

The outcry in some of the journals against Jay Gould, charging him with attempting to control the news channels of the country, is of no use in the face of the fact that the public would be content with unreliable news, but would surely obtain it in other ways than such as he might provide.

We are exporting much more wheat this year than we were last year. We exported, for instance, in July and August, 31,305,758 bushels of wheat against 23,550,759 bushels for the same months last year. Flour and corn are not so heavy, only because we did not have them on hand for shipment.

The Mexican government has ordered the establishment of a permanent exposition of Mexican products in Berlin, and similar expositions are to be established in other European cities and in the United States. French influence is said to be actively opposing, at the Mexican capital, the reciprocity treaty between Mexico and the United States.

The last house excavated at Pompeii yielded a number of vases, shells in bronze, several gold rings with engraved stones, an amphoræ. Six skeletons also came to light; also wall paintings, representing heads of Medusa and fantastic birds. Two figures were depicted at the entrance of one room, one of an infant alarmed at the sight of a large rat coming out of a trap, and the other of the same infant trying to catch the rat.

PLENTY OF FOOD.

With the return of the warm season for a time, the prospects for the corn harvest are made brighter by many degrees, and if frosts hold off for a little while longer, the corn crop will be entirely safe and on a scale that will then have to be compared with that of the great year 1880, instead of last year; and no one need fear that there will not be an abundance of food for all the mouths that will need filling. Yet it is wholly unsatisfactory to have to hear these favorable crop reports, and be every day confronted with the fact of exaggerated prices. For a country that is producing so abundantly, its population are made to pay prices for their food that is out of all proportion to the reasonableness of the case.

It is speculation that is the cause of this. A few men, enabled to control large amounts of money, buy up the wheat and corn that is coming, and hold it for a corner. They are the ones who are mainly responsible for these extravagant prices. It is true that in the case of beef there is temporarily a reason for exaggerated prices, but it is time now that they showed signs of relenting. The abundance of the present year ought to overwhelm the speculators and render them unable to manipulate the markets for food as they have been in the habit of doing. There are symptoms of a softening of prices in some articles, but they should break rapidly in all.

THE FALL FLOODS.

There is no denying that the rains this time have yielded an abundance, and to spare. The reports from all points in the eastern portion of the country show that the earth and all that is upon it has had a pretty severe drenching. Southern and Eastern New England, and the Middle States, especially New Jersey and Eastern Pennsylvania, have been subjected to a thorough washing and soaking. The springs are filled, the streams are overrunning, and all the ponds and lakes brimming. There have been destructive washouts on the lines of railroad, particularly in New Jersey, with the carrying away of bridges and the accompanying destruction of human life.

In but a very few instances has there been so heavy a rain-fall in so short a time, according to actual measurement. Friday and Friday night brought down the heaviest deluge here, but it was repeated on Monday in New Jersey, greatly aggravating the previous damage and adding to the former losses. Iron railroad bridges were swept away; canal embankments were washed out; rivers rose with alarming rapidity and swept surrounding objects down their angry currents; dams and draw-gates disappeared; meadows were inundated; factory fires were extinguished; railroad tracks were covered; trains were stopped and travel was suspended. Such a storm and flood is well worthy to be named an equinoctial visitant, whether one believes in line storms or not.

AFFAIRS IN EGYPT.

Surrender is the order of the day in Egypt. Damietta and its armed force having laid down its arms, and other threatening points having been given up to the victors, the Khedive and the Egyptian ministers, accompanied by Sir Edward Malet, have gone to Cairo, where they were received by Gen. Wolsely and the Duke of Connaught. The natives mustered several thousands, and gave the Khedive a hearty greeting. A number of high Egyptian officials were at the depot to welcome the Khedive. In the opinion of Arabi Pacha, England could not do a better thing for Egypt than to send all the notables and all the leading men connected with the rebellion out of the country. Otherwise, vengeance is likely to be wreaked on them after the departure of the English. He is probably trying to provide for his own safety with that of the rest. Arabi is astonished at the way the English treat their prisoners, says they are a great people, and expresses regret at having fought them. He says he was led into the war by mistakenly supposing that the English never would support the Khedive as they did.

And he takes pains to deny that he was in communication with the Sultan during the war. It is stated that the Khedive will shortly issue a decree granting amnesty to the rebels, excepting half a dozen, who will be tried for being involved in the massacres at Alexandria. The Khedive has authorized Baker Pacha to reorganize the army.

The rumors in circulation are to the effect that a basis for the settlement of the affairs of Egypt are in process of negotiation between Lord Granville and the Khedive. The terms proposed are as follows: England to withdraw from the canal and convene a congress of the powers to guarantee its maintenance as an international highway; the Anglo-French financial contract to be abolished and replaced by an international commission on the public debt; the suzerainty of the Sultan to be reaffirmed, and also the Firmans securing the sovereignty of the Khedive; the English troops to evacuate Egypt at an early day, but England to have the right to continue the occupation of Alexandria and the adjacent forts for two years; the Egyptian army to be replaced by a gendarmerie, of which the leading commanders shall be Englishmen, and the subordinate officers English, Turkish and Egyptian; and a part of the contingent to be placed at the disposal of the Khedive until the maintenance of order is assured.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.

The arrangements for the reception of President Arthur in Boston are completed. Gov. Long, with Mayor Green and other State and City officials have provided for all the details of his reception and entertainment. He will have spent a week or more in the White Mountains, whither he goes for rest and quiet, and on the evening of Tuesday, October 10th, he will be at Portsmouth, N. H. There he will be met by a member of Gov. Long's staff, and on the morning of Wednesday, October 11th., he will leave Portsmouth by rail, and on reaching Somerville the special car in which he is to travel will be transferred to the Grand Junction Railroad and run to cottage Farm station, on the Boston and Albany Railroad.

At that point he will be received by Gov. Long, and will start for the city under escort of the first battalion of cavalry. At the intersection of Beacon Street and Brookline Avenue, two brigades of militia will be drawn up in line, which will salute the distinguished visitor and fall in on the march through the principal streets of the city to Faneuil Hall, where he will receive the City's formal welcome. Then will follow a public reception; a lunch at Hotel Brunswick; on Thursday, the 12th, the President will proceed under escort to the Old Colony Depot, where he will take the train for Marshfield, to participate in the Webster memorial exercises. He will be the guest of the City and the Marshfield Society. Two days will include the whole of his visit here.

THE HARLEM TUNNEL ACCIDENT.

What at first was reported as a frightful catastrophe occurred in the Harlem Tunnel last week, one passenger train running down another in the darkness of the passageway, the engine telescoping the rear cars of the doomed train. It was something to make one's blood curdle to read the few lines in the daily papers making the announcement The later accounts, however, did not bear out the first ones in point of fatality, yet they went far enough to show that they were bad enough, and that it was by the kind interposition of Providence alone that what promised to prove a catastrophe was no more than a most shocking accident.

The blame in this case was laid upon the telegraph operator, whose special duty it is to keep the tunnel clear by means of well-understood signals, the brakeman of the ingoing train, and the engineer. They will naturally be exculpated, after being subjected to the forms of a rigid investigation, and the matter will blow over. But the great travelling community will demand increased guarantees of security, now that it has been warned of what is liable to happen in that and similar places at almost any time. With all the ingenious contrivances and extra appliances which are known to this age of invention, a railroad management can hardly claim to be exempt from criminality if it omits any single precaution that increases the protection of human life.

MODERN EXPOSITIONS.

The present may be called the age of expositions. They are not only international and national, but they are interstate, state and local. There seems to be a mania for showing others what we can do. It is the right sort of thing, provided it means a fair and open comparison of our best work with that of others. The Centennial seems to have excited this new spirit in an unwonted degree. Last year we had a great Southern industrial exposition at Atlanta, which is repeated, in a certain degree, this year in Boston. This year we have a remarkable exhibition of mining enterprise and industry at Denver, which is an entire novelty in the country, if indeed it ever had its parallel anywhere before.

The Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Exposition for all New England is at present being held in Boston, continuing through several weeks. A Southern exposition is engrafted upon it. It is something that taken together, every one who can should see. A day passed in the study of it is more profitable than the reading of volumes. We have every year the great agricultural expositions, with those of related industries, and they do a vast amount of good whenever they are held. All these various shows of the products of industry and ingenuity are of great value to our people, stimulating them to their highest achievement. We shall never cease to prosper as a people, whatever our government, so long as we believe in and practice unremitting industry and thrift. But it is under free government that these are chiefly called out.

The prohibitionists in Maine, like those in a number of other states, have served public notice that an amendment to the State constitution must be submitted to the people by the legislature, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors.

READ AND RUN.

—Among Arabi Pacha's papers were said to have been found written offers of service from French, German and Russian officers.

—Dr. Dillon, the Irish member, withdraws voluntarily from the British Parliament.

—The Khedive of Egypt is now secure in Cairo, where he rules with Gen. Wolseley at his back.

—At the tomb of Daniel Webster will be sung an original hymn to the tune of "Zion," which was a great favorite with him.

—The surviving third partner of the firm of Prentice, Henderson & Co., publishers of the old Louisville Journal, has just died at Louisville, at the age of sixty-seven.

—The Empress Eugenie is said to have quitted England in high dudgeon because of the attentions paid by the Queen to King Cetywayo. She lost her only son in the war which England urged with that King.

—Dr. Siemens of England thinks that the steam engine is to be superseded by gas power. The waste from steam is enormous.

—Dr. Newman Smyth, after a thorough examination by an ecclesiastical council, has been installed pastor of Centre Church, New Haven, so long held by the late Dr. Leonard Bacon.

—The recent accident in the Harlem Tunnel was another case of telescoping, and is ascribed to the neglect of the telegraph operator who is employed at the Tunnel for the special purpose of preventing just such collisions.

—All the reservoirs are rejoicing in a large supply of fresh water, and the danger of drouth in the cities dependent on them is passed.

—The Unitarians had a most enjoyable and profitable time of it, at their national association meeting at Saratoga, last week.

—Dr. Voelcker, an Englishman, states that condensed milk is nothing more than a sort of milk syrup, made of condensed skim milk and white sugar. He says that condensed milk is not a perfect substitute for new milk, either chemically or physically.

—The members of the Khedive's family are implicated in crooked dealings with Arabi, prior to the battle that resulted in his signal defeat.

—Oscar Wilde has accepted invitations to lecture in New England and the Provinces during October and November.

—The Amsterdam steamship Edam, from New York, was run down and sunk by the British steamer Sepanto, for New York, in mid-ocean, and foundered, blowing up as she went down It occurred on the 21st. inst., and is one of those marvels that seem all but impossible.

—The ship-building business never could be made to flourish on the Thames as it does on the Clyde. Yet many vessels built at northern ports are sent to London to be filled with their engines.

—Speaking of the almost exclusive use of orange blossoms for bridal occasions, the New York Evening Post says, there seems to be no good reason why we should not be permitted to utilize, on less commonplace occasions, these sweet and beautiful flowers, nor why they should be exclusively set apart for the use of women on that special and particular occasion, which is not expected and rarely desired to come more than once in a lifetime.

—The grand jury of Burlington, Vt., has indicted five of the ten aldermen of that city for neglect of duty in refusing to open a city liquor agency.

—The present population of Scotland is but 3,744,695, which is far less than most people conceive. There are more females than males, and thirty-five per cent. of the population live in the eight principal towns.

—Elizur Wright thinks it would not be at all strange if all the funds needed to secure the Middlesex Fells should be raised by small contributions of the women and children.

—A big storm is predicted by somebody for almost everywhere, by next March.

—Prof. Baird, of the United States Fish Commission, states that on the 7th of September he steamed through a school of menhaden not less than sixteen knots long.

—The business of A. T. Stuart & Co. of New York, will be closed up by Oct. 1st.

—Illuminating gas from petroleum is made on Long Island, which is claimed to be much superior to that made from coal, and costing not over twenty five to fifty cents per thousand feet.

—The rains of late have been heavy enough to satisfy everybody. The country has got a thorough soaking.

—The stories about Jay Gould's attempt to obtain control of the Associated Press in New York have raised a fluster during the past week.

—The journals of Prussia have been ardently congratulating Prince Bismarck on the twentieth anniversary of his accession to the ministry.

—Secretary Folger will not resign the head of the Treasury Department until he is sure of being elected Governor of New York.

—The poet Whittier has taken rooms in Boston for the winter.

—"Sophie May," the agreeable writer of childrens' books, is Miss Rebecca L. Clarke, of Norridgewock, Me.

—The Handel and Hayden Society of this city have just elected Carl Zerrahn its conductor for the twenty-sixth successive year.

—The essay on Mr. Emerson by Mr. A. Bronson Alcott will be illustrated from original photographs.

—Gen. Wolseley and Admiral Seymour are to be raised to the peerage.

—A Boston visitor to Portland makes complaint that one cannot get a dinner at the best hotel there later than a quarter past one.

—An agent for a Boston syndicate of capitalists has secured a lease from the Interior Department of a portion of the Yellowstone National Park, upon which to erect hotels and other buildings essential to the comfort and convenience of tourists.

—Among the latest notes on fashion we find the following: The mode is simple and severe elegance. This is gaining in favor rapidly with the most wealthy class of women who dress a great deal, and who are already heartily tired of drapings, paniers, puffs, or elaborate trimmings and styles of any description. Plain, rich dresses, devoid of garniture, dresses made of the most magnificent fabrics, but unadorned, are now really the most admired "in society."

—The State Agricultural Fair of Connecticut had a hard experience with a decidedly rainy week.

Our Railway Capital.—The Railway Age remarks that Englishmen are apt to fear that we in the United States are investing too much capital in railways; and yet, considering the comparative cost alone, we are more conservative than they, for we can build nearly four miles here for the same money that one mile costs there. While our 104,300 miles have cost $5,578,000,000, they would on the English plan of expenditure have cost $21,381,500,000,—truly an enormous sum to contemplate. Great Britain's increase in mileage of 242 miles appears insignificant beside the 9358 miles credited to the United States, but the difference in area and development between the two countries is so vast that comparison is almost useless.

The Jeannette Survivors.—Engineer Melville presented himself at the Navy Department on Monday, wearing a borrowed full-dress uniform. All he said was, "Mr. Secretary, I have the honor to report my return, and to turn over to you two seamen who have been in my charge." That was all the ceremony there was about it. The group of officers chatted for some time, and then separated, Engineer Melville stated that he would be willing to take command of another expedition to the North Pole, provided he could have full command, and equipped to suit him. He was directed to continue his custody of the records of the expedition which he found and has preserved complete and intact. The private letters and journals of DeLong will be handed to his widow whenever she comes to claim them.

The Great Iron Strikes.—Ten thousand men in the Pittsburg region have been on a strike since June 1st., which has cost them an immense sum of money. They have at last succumbed to circumstances, and, broken down as the most of them are, they have had to go back to work at the old wages. Will they heed the lesson taught by their experience? It is this chiefly, that not even a large army of men can successfully set aside the natural laws of trade. And employers have their lesson, too, to learn from it, namely, that it is their duty to meet operatives half-way, and seek to prevent these disastrous occurrences by establishing a better mutual understanding.

Senator and Acting Vice President David Davis is to marry a North Carolina lady next month, who is an heiress in her own right.

A BOON AND A BLESSING BEYOND PRICE.

If Compound Oxygen never effected a radical cure of any disease, but only retarded its progress, and made the invalid-life more easeful—gave *refreshing sleep to the sleepless, a new sense of vitality to the weak and nervous, freedom from pain to those who suffer*, bringing sunshine and cheerfulness into sick rooms—it would be a boon and blessing beyond price. That it does all this and more, we have the grateful acknowledgement of thousands who have come under our treatment. Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action, and results, with reports of cases and full information, *sent free*. Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Fall Fashions.—It is said that there has never been such latitude in fashions as now. It seems as if it were not possible for any one to be out of the fashion, so great is the variety of methods for gratifying whims, notions, and tastes. It hardly matters what a lady wears, especially in the line of hats and bonnets. One milliner in the city said she has two hundred different shapes in her rooms. Nevertheless, bonnets are small and close, and hats are large and made to look still larger by their trimming. Velvets, plush, and feathers prevail in trimming goods. The early openings at some of the leading millinery establishments in Boston show great variety, both in style, material, and cost; and it would seem all but impossible that all classes of people should not be suited. This variety precludes the time when ladies will dress more to suit their individual tastes and wants than they ever did before.

Winthrop Horticultural Society.—The second annual exhibition will be held at the Town Hall, Winthrop, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th and 5th. There will be a display of fruits, vegetables, flowers, poultry, domestic and fancy articles, and awards will be given for the best specimens.

The following are the officers of the society:—President, Washburn Weston; Vice Presidents, Thomas Floyd, Alice W. Magee; Secretary, David Floyd 2d; Treasurer, Isaac C. Hall; Directors, B. Tappan Floyd, Dr. S. Ingalls, Geo. L. Giles, Mrs. J. L. Bemis, Mrs. L. C. Tewksbury, Miss E. M. Weston.

The Shrewsbury Farmers' Club will hold a Cattle Show on the 11th of October at Shrewsbury.

☞ *The Popular Science Monthly* for October has for its contents—Massage, its Mode of Application and Effect; Literature and Science, by Mattheir Arnold; What are Clouds? The Past and Present of the Cuttle-Fishes, illustrated; Mozley on Evolution, by Herbert Spencer; Explosions and Explosives; The Utility of Drunkenness; Delusions of Doubt; The Progress of American Mineralogy; Industrial Education in the Public Schools; Physiognomic Curiosities; The Formation of Saline Mineral Waters; A Partnership of Animal and Plant Life; Sketch of Prof. Rudolf Virchow, with Portrait; and the Editor's Table, Literary Notes, and Popular Miscellany. A. Williams & Co. have it for sale.

☞ The last number of the *Westminster Review* publishes the following interesting and instructive papers;—Canada as a Home; Camille Desmanlius; The Decay of Faith; Darwin; Kant's Moral Philosophy; England's First Foothold in the East; Caroline Fox, John Sterling, and John Stuart Mill; Invention and Patent Law; Contemporary Literature; and India and Our Colonial Empire. Published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company of New York.

☞ The contents of the September number of *Blackwood's Magazine* are—Rachel: Birnam; The Coming of the Mahdy; Lieut. Colonel Patrick Ferguson,—a Career of the American Revolution; The Ladies Lindores, Part VI.; The Lights of 'Maga,' Part III; The Heroes of the Noctes; Hogg; Curiosities of British Politics; and, Affairs at Constantinople. Published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., of New York.

☞ *The Atlantic Monthly* for October offers the following attractive list of contents: Two on a Tower; Among the Sabine Hills; Storm on Lake Asquam; An English Interpreter; Cicada; and Mrs. Somersham; Fallow, verses; University Administration; Pilgrim's Isle; The House of a Merchant Prince; The Nation of the Willows; A Shadow Boat; The Red Man and the White Man; The Salon of Madame Neeker; The Contributors' Club; and, Books of the Month. A. Williams & Co. have it for sale.

☞ *The Five Civilisations*, an oration by Hon. James A. Fox, Mayor of Cambridge, delivered on Decoration Day, May 30, 1882, on the Soldiers' Lot in the Cambridge Cemetery, was delivered a second time by general request in Union Hall, Cambridge, five days afterwards. The oration is published in handsome quarto style by Moses King, of Cambridge, and prefixed by a striking full-page portrait of its eloquent author.

☞ *Bee Keeping for Profit*, a New System of Bee Management, is the title of a very intelligent and fresh little manual on a highly interesting subject, by Mrs. Lizzie E. Cotton, of West Gorham, Maine. It will give bee-keepers a great many new ideas of practical value.

☞ *The New England Conservatory of Music*, Franklin Square, Boston, issues its handsome illustrated calendar of 1882-83, containing all the information which one would desire to possess relative to the instruction in music which the Conservatory promises to supply to pupils. Dr. Tourjee is the well-known Director of this institution, which is as high a certification of its value as could be wished by anyone. The Conservatory opened Sept. 14th in its new and spacious building, for the new year.

☞ "Do not grasp at the shadow and lose the substance." Kidney-Wort is able to convert you from a shadow of your former self into the substance of established health. Said a sufferer from kidney trouble when asked to try Kidney-Wort for a remedy. "I'll try it, but it will be my last dose." It cured him and now he recommends it to all. If you have disordered kidneys don't fail to try it.

—Waltham is to come out with a daily paper, to be called the Daily Tribune.

☞ The great value of Mrs. Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all diseases of women is demonstrated by every day experience. The writer of this had occasion to step into the principal Pharmacy of a city of 140,000 inhabitants, and on inquiry as to which is the most popular proprietary medicine of the time, was answered, Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound occupies a most conspicuous place in the front rank of all remedies of this class.—[Journal.

—The new Eastern Railroad station at Salem is nearly completed.

☞ Edward Everett, and Edwin M. Stanton died with apoplexy, a disease often mistaken for heart disease. The two complaints are, nevertheless, essentially different. "Apoplexy is a loss of voluntary motion and sensation, caused by pressure of the brain." For 30 years past, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has always cured heart disease and its kindred troubles.

—The President will be in Boston next Tuesday.

☞ Public benefactors are not alone confined to the higher orders of scientific research. Indeed but few have done more for the welfare of the working masses than James Pyle through the introduction of his labor-saving Pearline.

—Lace boas are among the late novelties in fancy goods.

☞ If you are subject to cold in the chest, a *Hop Plaster* worn both front and back will prevent any trouble and is superior to any chest protector. Doctors endorse it. 25c at druggists.

—The Garfield Memorial Hospital fund, at Washington, amounts at present to $80,000.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Sept. 25th, by Rev. M. J. Savage, Herbert C. Bronsdon to Carrie M Lombard, both of city.

In this city, by Rev. John Wood, James W. Crocker of Lynn to Sarah McKinnon of this city.

In this city, Sept. 24th, by Rev. D. W. Walden, George H. Garland to Mary Costigan.

In Cambridge, Sept. 19th, by Rev. W. T. Chase, Frank R. Starkey to Anna F. Hancock.

In Medford, Sept. 21st, by Rev. T. P. Sawin, Isaiah H. Paine to Helen E. Shock, both of Boston.

In Hyde Park, Sept. 21st, by Rev. Jesse Wagner, William E. Wagg of Bristol, Ill., to Edwinna F. Norton of Hyde Park.

In Auburndale, Sept. 25th, by Rev. Calvin Cutler, James Olmstead, M. D., to Miss Mary Emma Parmenton, both of Middletown, Conn.

In Newburyport, Sept. 21st, by Rev. Dr. Wallace, Mr. Willard H. Walton to Miss Addie May Goodwin, both of Newburyport.

DEATHS.

In this city, Sept. 26th, Susan R., wife of Eldred Rand, 70 years 2 months.

In this city, Sept. 25th, William H. Simpson, 69 years.

In Roxbury, Sept. 23d, Mrs. Eliza B., widow of Barney Clapp and daughter of the late James Hall, 78 years.

In Cambridge, Sept. 24th, Hannah C., wife of James W. Baldwin, 67 years 3 months.

In West Somerville, Sept. 24th, Fannie B., daughter of George D. and Lucy S. Wilder, 18 years 4 months 24 days.

In Peabody, Sept. 21st, George Osborne, M. D., 86 years 8 months 28 days.

In Beverly, Sept. 20th, Josiah S. Foster, 77 years 8 months 6 days.

In South Peabody, Sept. 22d, Betsey, widow of Sampson W. Bowers, 83 years 10 months 25 days.

In Newbury, Sept. 21st, Nancy Little, wife of Asa Adams, 65 years 5 months.

In Fairhaven, Sept. 24th, James M. Allen, 65 years 10 months.

In Bartonville, Vt., Sept. 18th, Louisa, wife of Orria Wilson, and daughter of the late Benjamin Stone, formerly of Dorchester, Mass., 68 years 8 months 11 days.

In Cambridgeport, Sept. 25th, Catharine, wife of M. J. Hanan, 35 years.

In South Boston, Sept. 24th, Mrs. Catherine Hayes Lane, 70 years.

In Chelsea, Sept. 26th, Miss Celia Richardson, 19 years 9 months 15 days.

In East Boston, Sept 25th, Mrs. Janet H., widow of the late Donald Stewart, 65 years.

In Charlestown, Sept. 26th, Alfred H. Stevens, 42 years.

In East Weymouth, Sept. 17th, Mrs. Margaret L. Giles of East Boston, 81 years 5 months.

In Acton, Sept. 19th, Martha, wife of John Fletcher, 68 years.

In Dorchester, Sept. 26th, John Keyes, 70 years.

In Hanover, N. H., Sept. 24th, Sarah Ann (Adams), wife of the late President Asa D. Smith, in the 77th year of her age.

☞ The twentieth annual exhibition of the Southboro Farmers' Club was held at Deerfoot farm, Thursday.

CHANGE OF MIND.

I declined to insert your advertisement of Hop Bitters last year, because I then thought they might not be promotive of the cause of Temperance, but find they are, and a very valuable medicine, myself and wife having been greatly benefitted by them, and I take great pleasure in making them known.

Rev. John Seaman,
Editor Home Sentinel, Afton, N. Y.

—President Arthur wants at least a week of absolute rest and quiet in the country.

SATISFACTION FOR TEN.

In our family of ten for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria and other complaints so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines.—[Chronicle.

—Philadelphia suffered worse than any other city from the rains of last week.

VALUABLE OFFER.

Send a three cent stamp to Wheat Bitters Co., 19 Park Place, New York City, for New Drama with eight illustrations and set of fancy cards, five elegant designs. Mention this paper. Write name and address plainly. sept30-2t

—November 7th will be a great election day among the States of the Union.

☞ Try Ayer's Pills and be cured. Misery is a mild word to describe the mischief to body and mind caused by habitual constipation. The regular use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills in mild doses will restore the torpid viscera to healthy action.

—It is positively denied by Gov. St. John that there is any suffering among the colored refugees in Kansas.

☞ The Best Cattle Car yet devised is the *Burton Stock Car* now on exhibition at the Institute Fair. Sep23-4t

—The transactions in petroleum oil at the Pittsburg Exchange, on Saturday of last week, amounted to 6,900,000 barrels.

A VARIED PERFORMANCE.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it essence of ginger, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ.

—The old story is revived concerning the baptismal silver bowl of Centre Church, New Haven.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists. mch11-y

—The weather in the White Mountains last week was incessantly rainy. On Saturday last, an inch and a half of rain fell on Mt. Washington.

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists. mch11-y

☞ Agents can grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For full particulars address E. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay St, N. Y. nov12 52t

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility $1. mch11-y

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

Market quiet, and prices are without change We quote choice freshly-made Western creameries at 29@30c ℔ lb; some fancy marks higher; Northern creamery at 30@31c; choice New York and Vermont dairy at 26@27c; fine Franklin county (Vt) dairy at 27@28c, fancy higher; fair to good dairy at 24@25c; common at 21@23c; choice fresh Western dairy at 21@23c; choice fresh factory at 17@17½c; common to good at 16@17c. bakers' at 15@16c; choice June factory at 19@20c.

BOSTON CHEESE MARKET.

Demand fair, and prices fully sustained. We quote choice new Northern factory at 11½@12c; fancy at 12½c; choice Western factory at 11@11½c; some higher; fair to good at 10@10½c, with common at 6@8c ℔ lb, according to quality.

BOSTON EGG MARKET.

Prices are not quotably changed. We quote fresh Eastern at 24@25c; Northern at 23c; Vermont, Aroostook and New York at 24c, and Island at 22c ℔ dozen.

FLOUR AND GRAIN MARKETS.

BOSTON FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Flour.—Market quiet, with prices unchanged. We quote fine at $3 50@3 75 ℔ bbl, superfine at $3 75@4 00; common extras at $4 50@5 00; choice extras at $5 25@5 50; New York roller at $6 00; Canada superior at $6 10@6 12½; Minnesota bakers' at $6 75@7 25; Ohio and Indiana at $5 50@5 75; Michigan at $5 50@5 75; St. Louis and Southern Illinois at $6 00@6 50; Minnesota and Wisconsin spring wheat patents at $7 25@8 25, with fancy brands firm at $8 50@8 75, and winter wheat patents at $7 00. Corn meal continues quiet at $3 80 ℔ bbl, with rye flour dull and easy at $4 25@4 50 ℔ bbl in a small way. Oatmeal is quiet, with prices steady at $6 25@6 75 ℔ bbl for ground and $7 50@8 00 for cut.

Corn.—Lower, high mixed being offered at 85c, with the other grades in proportion. We quote at 82@85c ℔ bush, according to quality.

Oats.—There is a better tone to the trade, with more activity noticeable. We quote No. 1 white at 52c ℔ bush; No. 2 white at 48½@49c ℔ bush asked; No. 3 white at 45c, and mixed oats at 37@44c ℔ bush, according to quality.

Bran.—Receipts liberal, and prices lower. We quote bran at $17 00@18 00 ℔ ton for winter wheat, with middlings at $24 00@28 00 according to quality. Cotton seed meal continues steady with sales for prompt shipment at $32 00 ℔ ton by the car lot.

Rye.—Continues quiet at 90c ℔ bush in a small way.

New York, Sept. 25.—Flour—Market dull, heavy and 10@25c ℔ lower; export and home trade demand limited; sales 14,000 bbls; No. 2 at $2 80@3 80; superfine Western and State at $3 50@4 10; common to good extra Western and State at $4 15@5 00; good to choice do at $5 10@7 75; common to choice white wheat Western extra at $6 50@7 50; fancy do at $7 60@7 75; common to good extra Ohio at $4 20@7 00; common to choice extra St. Louis at $4 25@7 75; patent Minnesota, extra good to prime at $7 25@8 25; choice to double extra do at $8 30@8 50, including 2500 bbls city mills extra at $5 30@5 50; 700 bbls No. 2 at $2 80@3 80; 900 bbls superfine at $3 50@4 10; 300 bbls sour extra at $4 00@4 70; 1200 bbls low extra at $4 15@4 50; 3100 bbls winter wheat extra at $4 20@7 75, and 3900 bbls Minnesota extra at $4 15@8 50; Southern flour weak; common to fair extra at $4 75@5 40; good to choice do at $5 45@7 25. Rye flour steady at $3 50@3 90. Corn meal dull, yellow Western at $4 20@4 25; Brandywine at $4 40.

Toledo, Sept. 25.—Wheat declining; No. 2 spot, and September at 98½c; October, 98¾c; November, 98½c; December, 99c. Corn dull; high-mixed, 70c; No. 2 spot, 6c bid; September. 67½c bid; October, 64¼c; November, 59@59½c, all 53½c. Oats inactive; No. 2 spot at 35½c; September, 35c; October, 33½c; November and December at 32c bid.

Chicago, Sept. 25.—Flour unchanged; common to choice spring at $4 00@6 60; common to fancy Minnesota at $5 00@6 75; patents at $6 75@7 50; old winter wheat, fair to choice at $6 00@6 50; new do at $5 00@5 50; low grades at $3 00@4 50. Wheat higher; regular at $1 03¼@1 04 for September; 94½@94⅞c for October; 93½@93¾c for November, and 92½@93c for all the year; No. 2 Chicago spring at $1 03¾@1 03½ cash; the options same as regular; No. 2 red winter at $1 03½ cash, and $1 03¾@1 04 for September. Corn firm at 64c cash; 63½@64c for September; 63½@63½c for October; 61½@61⅞c for November; 54c for all the year. Oats dull 31c cash and September; 31½c for October; 31½c for November, and 30½c for all the year. Rye dull at 59½c. Barley steady at 84½@85½c.

Detroit, Sept 25.—Wheat weak, No. 1 white cash and September at $1 02½; 98½c for October; 98½c for November, and 98½c for December; No. 2 red at 98½c; No. 2 white at 97½c asked.

Milwaukee, Sept. 25.—Flour unchanged. Wheat dull; No. 2 Milwaukee on the spot at 97½c; September at 97c; October at 94½c; November at 93½c; No. 3 Milwaukee at 80c. Corn steady; No. 2 at 64½; rejected at 61c. Oats irregular; No. 2 mixed at 31½c; white at 52c. Rye weaker; No. 1 at 59½c; No. 2 at 56c. Barley irregular; No. 2 spring, September at 84½c.

St. Louis, Sept. 25.—Flour about 5c lower. Wheat lower; No. 2 red fall at 93@93½c cash; 92½@93c for October; 93½@93½c for November, closing at 93½c, and 94@94½c for December, closing at 94½c; No. 3 red fall at 88@89c; No. 4 red fall at 84c. Corn lower at 66c cash; 64@64½c for October, closing at 64c; 56½@56½c for November, closing at 56½c; 49½@49½c for all the year. Oats dull at 31½@31½c cash; 31c for October; 30½c for November, and 30½c for December. Rye dull at 55½c. Barley quiet at 70@80c.

OTHER CATTLE MARKETS.

Chicago, Sept. 25.—Hogs—Market higher; common to good mixed packing at $7 60@8 40; heavy packing and shipping at $8 45@8 10; light at $7 65@8 50; skips, $5 00@7 20. Cattle—Market steady; exports at $6 50@7 00; good to choice shipping at $5 50@6 30; common to fair, $4 00@5 25; stockers and feeders at $3 10@4 50; range cattle 5@10c lower; Texans at $3 50@4 10; half-breeds and Americans at $4 00@5 00. Eastern dairy calves are quoted at $7 00@16 00 ℔ head. Sheep—Market steady; poor to fair at $3 00@3 65; medium to good at $3 85@4 40; choice to extra at $4 50@4 85.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Cattle—Market dull and lower. Sales, light to fair steers at $4 50@5 00; no good on sale. Sheep and Lambs—Market firmer, but not quotably higher; sales, fair to good Western sheep at $4 00@4 60; choice at $4 75@5 00; Western lambs at 4 50@5 50. Canada lambs at $5 45@6 10. Hogs—Receipts heavier and market lower; sales, Yorkers, light to choice at $ 8 20@8 80; good medium weights, $8 80@9 65.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 23.—Cattle—Offerings large, market slow, and 5@10c lower to sell. Hogs market firm, and prices a shade higher; lots averaging 214 to 252 lbs sold at $7 90@8 40. Sheep—Market quiet at $2 75@3 25 for good to choice.

Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPT. 30.

Amount of Stock at market:—

	Beeves.	Sheep.	Shoats	Fat Hogs.	Veal
This week.	2571	16,865	144	16,225	482
Last week.	2622	16,279	182	15,496	575
One yr ago	4519	15,790	58	16,600	333
Horses					115

Prices.

Beef—per 100 lbs. on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $8 50@9 50; first quality, $7 50@8 00; second quality, $6 50@7 00; third quality, $5 50@6 25; a few choice single pairs, $10 00@10 25; some of the poorest, bulls, &c., $4 00@5 25.

Working Oxen.—$100@$75@ ; @ handy steers, $75@125 or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20@35; extra, $36@48; farrow and dry, $15@34. Fancy Cows, $50@75.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers—yearlings $ 8 00@14 00; two-year olds, $15@25; three-year olds, $25@45.

Sheared sheep—Per lb, live, 3@5 cts; extra 5½@6c. Sheep and Lambs ℔ head, in lots, $2 50@6 25 @. Lambs 5@6½c ℔ lb. Sheared Sheep— @ c, Spring Lambs @ c ℔ lb.

Fat Hogs.—Per lb 8½@9 cts, live weight; Shotes wholesale, @c; retail, 8@10c N Y Pigs, @ Northern Dressed Hogs, 11@11½ c. Sucking pigs, @ $

Veal Calves.—3@7½c. ℔ lb.

A few selected Brighton Hides, @c.

Hides—Brighton, a10c ℔ lb; country lots, heavy, 9@ c; light, 7½@c.

Stags and Bull Hides, @c; heavy, @c.

Calf Skins.—12@12½c. Small hides, c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 7@7½c lb; country lots, 4@5

Pelts—30c@$1 00 each; Country lots, 30c@$1 00; sheared skins, @ c.

Shearlings, @ c each; Lamb Skins, @ c each.

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep
Maine	48	3664	New York	32	1343
N. Hampshire	257	1128	R I &	....	....
Vermont	365	3656	Western	2291	400
Massachusetts	48		Canada	537	3072
Liverpool					
Total				2571	16,865
Left over					

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROAD.

	Beeves.	Sheep		Beeves.	Sheep.
Fitchburg	1138	848	Eastern	22	3664
Lowell	487	8353	Old Colony	10	
Boston & Alb.	1885	4000	Onfoot&Boats	29	
			Boston & Me		
Total				2571	16,865

Drovers & Droves.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Cattle and Sheep	Cattle.	Sheep
Maine.			A Worthein	10	
Libby-Merrill	3		Farrer-Combs		94
Littlefield & Bragdon	24		Stocker-Ricker		182
Libby & Wardwell	19		Ricker-Brock	5	240
G W Glidden		64	Hall & Seaver		125
Hollis & Co		3800	A J Piper		5
New Hampshire.			A Williamson	4	
G L P Corliss	19		J A Baldwin	1	10
Sturtevant Bros	10	40	Taylor-Harpin		80
J W Cooper	34	66	H F Gilbert	13	198
I B Sargent	5	27	E L Hastings		25
J S Fry		112	M G Flanders	8	17
T J Courser		56	L T Mallory	6	100
J H & B Weeks	10	7	H Ingerson	18	335
Wood & Breck	14		**Massachusetts.**		
J O Sanborn	28	4	J S Henry		28
W W Austin	4	35	C Leavitt-Son		10
H A Wilcox	4	21	Geo Tucker	5	
Aldrich-Johnson	27	11	**New York.**		
O F Bothell		30	G Berry	11	75
J C Marshall	3	387	F Onimett		124
Dow-Moulton	43	300	F Wallace		18
E F Adden	20	50	G P Flack-Son	18	15
B R Gilman		22	S Y Southworth		123
Vermont.			D McCarthy	21	161
E L Cobb		100	G W Sparrowhawk		175
M C Roundy	4		D Fisher		163
B S Hastings	21	300	W Fisher		185
F S Kimball	6	133	**Western States.**		
A B Edwards		200	A N Monroe	1558	200
H D Bryant		150	Hollis & Co		3800
R G Kimball	6	84	Hathaway & Jackson	406	
Kidder & Robinson	12	56	C Leavitt-Son	81	
N K Campbell	4	330	J Stetson-Son	40	
W E Best		87	Fitch-Eames	60	
Sargent-Turner	2	8	E Farrell	46	
Flint-Newton	8	149	**Canada.**		
H Willey	1	119	J McShane	210	
W C Brown	5	100	C M Acer	143	
G B Evans	40		F R Lingham	194	
R E French	20		A S Cleavland		225
R P Pollard	18		C H Potter		280
W G Townsend	11	65	Hastings-Morse		1700
S W Gregory	20		C Brown		457
G H Sprigg	20		Geo Mooney		440
Martin Squier		81			

OWNERS OF VEALS.

Maine.—Libby & Merrill, 4; Libby & Wardwell, 12.

New Hampshire.—G. L. P. Corliss, 2; I. B. Sargent, 13; J. S. Fry, 3; T. J. Courser, 2; J. H. & B. Weeks, 1; Wood & Breck, 23; J. O. Sanborn, 3; W. W. Austin, 2; H. A. Wilcox, 2; Aldrich & Johnson, 47; Dow & Moulton, 12; E. F. Adden, 16.

Vermont.—M. C. Roundy, 10; B. S. Hastings, 5; F. S. Kimball, 13; W. E. Best, 5; Sargent & Turner, 10; Flint & Newton, 11; W. C. Brown, 20; G. B. Evans, 1; R. E. French, 15; R. P. Pollard, 1; Martin & Squier, 10; A. Worthein, 1; Farrer & Combs, 26; Stocker & Ricker, 1; C. H. Burke, 8; A. J. Piper, 10; S. H. Eldred, 27; A. Williamson, 4; M. G. Flanders, 5; L. T. Mallory, 4; H. Ingerson, 13.

Massachusetts—J. S. Henry, 36.

New York.—S. Y. Southworth, 10; D. McCarthy, 6; D. Fisher, 8.

WATERTOWN MARKET.

Union Market, Tuesday, Sept. 26th, 1882.

Still another break down in prices on cattle, equivalent to ½@¾c ℔ lb dressed weight, and is a fair representation of the condition of the market in country stock; then Western cattle have depreciated in value equal to ½@¾c ℔ lb, as they are sold live. It is generally a weakness butchers have, when the market declines to buy freely, with an eye to the main chance; perhaps there will be breakers ahead in the shape of a reaction in the course of the next seven days, and if cattle are well bought this week and lap over into next, when they can buy or let them alone, as the market is. The wise ones buy freely such a week as this. If we talk about good quality of country cattle at market, it was not there in the form of good heavy fat oxen; some good middling steers from Vermont were desirable goods for the butchers; very fine Western steers we did not see yarded. 7½c live would probably cover the best Western at market. The market was good for 8c on the very best, if such could have been found.

HOW CATTLE WERE SOLD AT UNION MARKET.

H. N. Jenne had a mixed car load of live stock, which are not in our table, as we could not find the party.

Western cattle by Hathaway & Jackson; those strictly natives 6¾@7½c live; they had none we might call choice. Colorados at 5½@5¾c.

R. P. Pollard had probably the best two oxen at market, secured by S. S. Learnard, the pair weighing 4075 lbs at home; these were Rockingham, Vt. cattle, and fed by W. Wright.

Dealers that came from the Lake Champlain with fairly fat steers, were loth to part with them, but finally succumbed to the inevitable.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

WESTERN CATTLE.

PRICES ℔ CWT ON THE LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra	$6.37½@7.12½	Light to fair	$5.62½@6.00
Good to prime	6.12½@6.22	Slim	4.00@5.50

A few lots of premium steers cost... $7.62½@8.00

Brighton Market, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 26 and 27, 1882.

For the past six days one hundred and sixteen cars of cattle have arrived; this amount is up to Tuesday night, not including receipts of the 27th against seventy-seven loads for the same length of time last week. We found Brighton market somewhat weak in price; butchers were not at all alarmed but that they could obtain all they wanted; they just held back gently. There has been such a continued strain of high prices, that Mr. Butcher when he comes to market, it is with fear and trembling, when sometimes he expects a decline he beholds a slight rise, but he had the best of the situation this week, although the quality was not in all respects such as he would select if he could have his choice. For corresponding quality it is claimed that the market is a very strong ¼c easier and some yards could not be disposed of until owners run them out at ¼c off from last week.

SALES AT BRIGHTON.

E. Farrell sold 5 cattle, gross weight, 61,000 lbs, at 7c; 11 do, averaging 1,250 lbs, at 6¾; 5 cattle, averaging 1,100 lbs, at $5 85; 7 do, averaging 1,150 lbs, at $5 80.

Fitch & Eames sold 16 cattle, averaging 1,220 lbs, at 6½c; 4 do, averaging 1,050 lbs, at 5½c; 18 do, averaging 1,100 lbs, at 5½c.

J. Stetson & Son sold 18 cattle, averaging 1,167 lbs, at $5 40; 7 do, averaging 1,323 lbs, at $6 10; 9 do, averaging 1,170 lbs, at $5 85.

C. Leavitt & Son sold 16 Western, averaging 1,263 lbs, at $6 60; 6 do, averaging 1,250 lbs at 6½, 6 do, averaging 1, 150 lbs, at 5½c; 8 at 5½c; but what we would come at was some very fine Massachusetts cattle, and that shows how well good feeding pays the feeder. C. Leavitt & Son sold this week for $285 the same pair that were sold 11 months ago at Brighton for $115. They were Eastern cattle; well these cattle have been continually at work during this time; they took at Bridgewater cattle fair the first and second premium that amounted to $35; just figure up whether it pays to fed and work 6-year-old oxen. They took H. Bird & Co.'s eye, who were at the fair, and estimated not to shrink over 23 per cwt; the home weight was 3,800 lbs.

Also 6 other cattle fed by Geo. M. Barnard of Mattapoisett, were sold at Bridgewater fair to H. Bird & Co., the average weight at Brighton 1,900 lbs. These were also sold at fancy price, and we would not object to a good roast from any of the eight cattle when sold in Quincy market.

Late arrivals and sales at Brighton on Wednesday, Sept. 27.

A. N. Monroe received 9 loads of cattle; Hollis & Co., 5 cars of sheep.

The trade is fair for milch cows, if of desirable quality. Western cattle more slow.

J. McNeal sold 1 new milch cow and calf, at $60; 1 farrow cow at $30.

L. Hastings sold 4 2-year old heifers at $19 ℔ head; 1 farrow cow, $27.

J. Dimon sold a full-blooded Ayrshire heifer, she is registered in the herd book, named Curley, sold to J. C. Whitney; this gentleman bought up a number of cows at various prices.

Libby & Son sold 4 new milch cows for $120; 4 common cows at $20 ℔ head.

THE SHEEP TRADE.

Sheep houses at Union Yards were not heavily packed, still a fair supply put upon the market from the country. We note 9,265 head, none of this amount were western. Vermont gives us the largest batch—being 3,658 head, and Canada Lambs come next heaviest, being 3,072 head. Upon the finest flocks 6¼c ℔ lb, 1000 obtained or the same as last week, but where we noticed an advance was on flocks, that sold last week at 5@5¼c ℔ lb, an extra ¼c for such was obtained; as far as the trade was concerned everything was done up quietly, and early on Tuesday we found some fine flocks offered, and sales ran along from 4@6¼c according to quality.

Cornell Bros. bought a bunch of Lambs at 6¼c and old Sheep at 5¼c; also a lot of 90 head that averaged 70 lbs, at $5,65 ℔ cwt, this first bunch was ordered last week; a lot of 61 averaged 70 lbs at 4¼c a lot, by H. Willey, a farmer, and some of his own breeding; 119 head, only 30 old ones, average 85 lbs at 6¼ ℔ lb.

MAINE CATTLE AND WORKING OXEN.

Scarcely any offered this week; 24 head over the road and 22 head by cars covered arrivals.

NEW MILCH COWS.

Not many changed hands at Watertown. There was a fair supply. Aldrich & Johnson made sales which we took right off their books, 6 head, the range $45@$70.

J. Dimon sold 1 cow and calf, and a very good one at $55.

H. Willey sold 1 cow and calf at $40, we heard of other sales from $30@$50.

VEAL CALVES.

The supply dwindling down, still in demand as quoted.

POULTRY.

We found 3 tons composed of all sorts mixed, at 13@14c ℔ lb.

STORE PIGS AND FAT HOGS.

Western Hogs strong ⅛c higher, nearly 1,400 head of northern were secured by city butchers. The number of Store Pigs 144. The trade seemed a little quicker, 4 head av 60 lbs at $18, 2 av 75 lbs, at $7 ℔ head, 2 av 100 lbs, at $7 ℔ head, 6 Pigs av 40 lbs, at $3 ℔ head.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 23.—Cattle—Supply wholly of butchers' stock, and only a small local trade done. Steers sold at 3 50@4 00; cows and heifers at 3 00@3 50. Sheep—Market steady; muttons at 3 25@4 25. Hog steady, light to fair Yorkers at $5 60@8 10; butchers' pigs at $8 00@8 40; heavy butchers to fancy at $8 25@9 15.

RELIEF AND CURE OF

Rupture

DR. J. A. SHERMAN,

Specialist in the treatment of Hernia or Rupture for the past forty years, and the inventor and discoverer of the only known successful method for its immediate relief and effectual cure, without the dreadful injuries invariably resulting from continued truss pressure, respectfully notifies his patrons and those who wish to receive the benefit of his experience and remedies, that he is now at his

BOSTON OFFICE, NO. 43 MILK STREET,

Where he may be consulted Sept. 27, 28, 29, Oct. 11, 12, 13, and 25, 26, 27. His book, with likenesses of bad cases cured, and endorsements of distinguished physicians, clergymen, merchants, farmers and others who have been cured by his treatment mailed for 10 cents. His treatment is based upon scientific principles, and consists of the anatomical adaptation of his appliance, which is far more efficacious as a support than any truss, and the use of his CURATIVE COMPOUND—an external application. During treatment patients can perform any kind of labor with safety from the dangers of strangulation, and without interfering with the cure.

Persons from abroad can receive treatment and leave for home on the same day.

No man is safe who has a rupture, no matter how insignificant he may consider it, for every man who has died from it once flattered himself that it was a trifling ailment; and every man who now suffers from it and the injury of trusses, to such an extent that life has no enjoyment, once regarded it as unworthy special attention. It is not a standstill affliction; it is steadily progressive, even unto death; and he is wise who takes the necessary steps to be effectually relieved of it before the day of suffering and gloom comes upon him.

Trusses are the usual means resorted to, which, under the most favorable circumstances, are but little more palliatives; they injure all who use them, augmenting and aggravating the afflicted through life. Therefore those who wish to avoid the dangers of the one and the vexations of the other should while they have this favorable opportunity, avail themselves of his skill. Sooner or later Hernia becomes terrible, and frequently fatal. sept16-tf

Domestic Markets.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Wholesale Prices.

Beans.—The supplies of new beans continue to arrive, and the demand is moderate. We quote choice hand-picked pea-beans at $3 40@3 50; screened do at $3 25@3 35; medium screened at $2 25@2 35, and hand-picked do at $2 40@2 45 for best; choice improved yellow eyes at $3 40@3 45 old-fashioned yellow eyes at $3 30@35, and red kidneys at $2 25@2 50. Canada peas are firm at 95c@$1 0 05 ℔ bush for common roasting, and $1 20@1 30 for choice. Split peas are unchanged at $6@6 25 ℔ bbl, with green peas at at $1 60@1 65 ℔ bush for choice Western, and $1 20@1 45 for Northern.

Seeds.—There has been a moderate demand, and prices are strong for red-top and clover. We quote Western timothy, fair to good at $2 30@2 35; prime at $2 45@2 50; choice at $2 60, and Northern at $2 80 ℔ bush; Western clover at 8@9½c ℔ lb, and Northern at 9½@10c ℔ lb; New Jersey red-top at $5 50, and Western do at $5 50 ℔ sack; millet at $1 35 ℔ bush; German do at $2 50.

Fruit.—Market moderately active, and prices are steady. We quote cooking apples at $1 00@2 00 ℔ bbl, and gravensteins at $4 00@5 00 ℔ bbl. Evaporated apples continue quiet at 11@15c, while Northern and Eastern sliced and quartered command 5½@6c ℔ lb, and North Carolina sliced at 7@9c ℔ lb. We quote lemons at $4 00@6 00 ℔ box. Bananas are in light supply. Aspinwall bananas are selling at $2 00@3 00 ℔ bunch, and Baracoa do at $1 50@2 00.

Truck.—Demand fair, and prices unchanged. We quote cabbage at $6 00@10 00 ℔ 100; lettuce at 25@40c ℔ doz; beets are at 90c@$1 ℔ bush, and turnips at $1 00, and carrots at 75c@$1 00 ℔ bush; native cucumbers at 75c ℔ 100; native tomatoes at @$1 50 ℔ bush; shell beans at $1 75@2 00 ℔ bush; squash at $2 75 ℔ bbl for marrow, and $3 50@4 00 for turban, and green corn at $2 00@2 25 ℔ bbl.

Potatoes.—Market steady, and prices of good stock are sustained. We quote bulk stock at 65@75c for Northern, and 80@85c ℔ bush for Eastern, according to quality. Norfolk sweets sell at $2 25@2 50 ℔ bbl, and New Jerseys at $2 50 ℔ doz.

Hay—Receipts moderate of really choice hay New hay will not command over $20. We quote choice prime hay at $20 00@21 00 ℔ ton, fancy higher; medium and ordinary hay at $16@19; poor at $12@13, with Eastern swale at $9@10; rye straw at $14@16, and oat straw at $9@10 ℔ ton.

Poultry.—Prices are well sustained. We quote green geese at 18c; ducks at 20c; fresh-killed chickens at 20@22c; choice fresh-killed fat fowls at 16@18c; fair to good do at 14@16c; freshly-killed turkeys at 20@22c ℔ lb. Philadelphia squabs are at $2 50@2 75 ℔ doz.

BOSTON PROVISION MARKET.

Pork and Lard.—Prices are firm, with little change. We quote job lots long cut at $28 00@28 50 ℔ bbl; short cut at $28 50@29 00; backs at $29 00; lean ends at $28 50; mess at $23 00; prime mess at $24 00@26 00; extra prime pork at $20 50@21 00. Lard is firm at 13@13½c ℔ lb in tierces; 13½@13¾c in 10-lb pails; 13½@13¾c in 5-lb pails, and 13¾@14c in 3-lb pails. Smoked hams are at 14@14½c ℔ lb for large and 14½@15c for small; small canvassed hams bring 15½@16½c; boneless breakfast bacon at 15½@16c, and rib breakfast bacon, 14½@15c; smoked shoulders are sold at 12½@13c, and smoked ribs at 11@11½c ℔ lb Hogs are firm at 11¼@11½c ℔ lb for choice city dressed.

Beef.—We quote mess at $13 00@14 00 ℔ bbl; extra mess at $15 50@16 00; extra family at $20 00@21 00; extra plate at $20 00@21 00; plate at $17 50@18 50; beef hams at $22 50@23 00; beef tongues, in bbls, at $25 00@26 00, and in half bbls at $13 00@14 00. Fresh beef.—Prices show no change. We quote steers at 6@11½c ℔ lb. Hinds at 8@14½c ℔ lb, with choice as high as 15c; fores at 5@8c per lb; rattles at 5@7c; ribs at 6@9c; rumps at 10@14c; rounds at 7@9c; rump loins at 10@20c, and loins at 1 @22c ℔ lb. Trade in other fresh meats is a little better than last week, with no change in prices. There is an ample supply of lamb, but veal is less plenty. We quote fancy heavy mutton at 8@9c ℔ lb; common to good, 7@8c ℔ lb; choice spring at 9@10c; common at 5@7c; choice veal, 9@10c, and common at 7@8c.

DOLE'S

"COMMON-SENSE"

FERTILIZER.

Company Organized June 19, 1882.

CAPITAL STOCK, : : $150,000.00.

DANIEL RUSSELL, President.
GEORGE A. SAFFORD, Treasurer.
ALLEN C. GOSS, Selling Agent.

OFFICE, 42 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON, Room 5.

In calling your attention to the above-mentioned article, we beg to state that during the past ten years no pains, labor or expense has been spared to perfect a FERTILIZER that will meet the demands of the Agriculturist, the Farmer, the Gardener and Florist.

Our *aim* has been to reach the maximum worth in the least bulk, at the lowest price possible, and thereby greatly reduce the freight expense. Having in our employ Chemists of acknowledged authority, who thoroughly understand compounding the material for a Fertilizer *best* adapted to the needs of Plant life and growth, we have discovered a substitute for *Stable Manure*, which we claim will produce more Plant food *at the price*, than any other Fertilizer in the market.

Stable Manure is largely composed of organic matter, and in its decomposition, it generates carbonic acid gas, and performs other, important functions, as follows:—

1st. It warms the soil.

2d. It helps the soil to appropriate larger quantities of fertilizing gases of the atmosphere.

3d. It lightens the soil, and thereby increases its power to absorb moisture.

Carbon has in itself a strong power to absorb and retain fertilizing material. It darkens the soil, and renders it capable of absorbing a greater amount of heat from the sun's rays.

The *basis* of all Fertilizers, called Superphosphates, which are in the market, is composed of fifty to seventy-five per cent. Lime and Sulphuric Acid, or Sulphate of Lime, of little, if any value as manure, -but mainly serve as eliminators of the soil. In addition we find:—

Nitrogen,..........Two to three per cent.
Phosphoric Acid,....Nine to fifteen per cent.
Potash,............One to eight per cent.

and the balance, moisture and organic matter.

The *basis* of our *Common-Sense Fertiliser* which we are now prepared to offer to the public, is a chemically prepared compost, and contains all the elements of Plant food, combined in its most perfect state.

To this *basis* we have added a liberal allowance of Bone and Potash, increasing its standard of value, as shown by the following analysis:—

Nitrogen,..........Four to five per cent.
Phosphoric Acid,....Four to five per cent.
Potash,............Two to three per cent.

We are also manufacturing a special Fertilizer for the culture of *Tobacco*, which we can and do warrant to be the best for the purpose ever put upon the market.

Pamphlets and circulars containing price-list and full instructions will be mailed free on application.

Dole Common-Sense Fertilizer Co.

sep9-tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY HOSMER, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased, greeting:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by DANIEL WETHERBEE, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor, therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of October next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George M. Brooks, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this nineteenth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

sept30-3t J. H. TYLER, Register.

KIDNEY-WORT

HAS BEEN PROVED

The SUREST CURE for

KIDNEY DISEASES.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

43- SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

Acts at the Same Time on — Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

KIDNEY-WORT

aug26-eowy (rm)

Feathers, Laces, AND Gloves

Dyed & Cleansed. LEWANDO'S French Dye House, 17 Temple Place, BOSTON, U. S. A. Price List Sent Free. (r)

sep9-4t

FEED YOUR STOCK With the Waste on your Farm

PRINDLE'S STEAMER, For Cooking Food for Stock.

Just the thing. Prices Reduced.

BARROWS SAVERY CO., (Limited), Philadelphia.

jly29-13t

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

mh11-eow24t

QUINCY MARKET, BOSTON.

Retail Prices.

Reported expressly for the Ploughman, for the week ending Sept. 30.

BEEF, &c.

Sirloin Steak, lb	30@33	Beef Liver	8@10
Rump Steak	25@28	Beef Tongue	16@17
Round Steak	15@18	Corned Beef	8@16
Rib Roast	8@12	Smoked Beef	18@22
Chucks, &c.	0@12	Beef Tongue, salt.	14@16
Tripe	10@12		

Pork, Lard, &c.

Fresh Pork, ℔ lb	13@14	Smoked Should's.	12@13
Clear Salt Strips	15@16	Smoked Ribs	11@12
Single Ham	15@16	Sausages	12@13
Corned Shoulders	@12	Pigs' Feet	8@9
Briskets	15@16	Lard, leaf	13½@14

Veal and Mutton.

Veal, leg	18@25	Mutton, ℔ lb	11@20
Veal, shoulder	10@12½	Mutton, should's.	10@12½
Lamb, ℔ lb	10@10½	Sp'g Lamb, lb	15@18½

Poultry, Game, &c.

Turkeys, lb	20@25	Pigeons, wild, doz.	@1 50
Chickens, Sp'ng	25@30	Philadel. squabs	@3 50
Fresh Fowls	20@22	Widgeon, pair	50@75
Geese, green	22@25	Teal, ℔ pair	75@
Geese, Mong'l	@	Snipe, dozen	3 00@3 50
Geese, wild	@	Peep, dozen	@50
Ducks, common ℔ pair	1 50@2 50	Brant, ℔ pair	1 50@2 00
Ducks, blk, pr	1 00@1 25	Yellow Legs, doz	@3 00
Quail, ℔ doz.	@	Plover, dozen.	@2 00
Grouse, pr	@1 50	Rabbits, each	@15
Partridges, pr.	75@1 25	Venison, ℔ lb	@
Eng. Pheasants, ℔ pair	@5 00	Woodcock	@50
		Pigs, roasting.	@3 00
Ducks, Canvas Back, pr			@3 00
Pigeons, stall fed			@2 50

Butter, Cheese, &c.

BUTTER.			
Creamery	30@32	Fair to good do	12@13
Choice dairy	28@30	Farm	11@13
Fair to good do	25@28	EGGS.	
Common	20@25	Cape	@28
CHEESE.		Eastern	@28
Prime Factory	@16	Northern	@25
		Western	@25

Fruit and Vegetables.

New Apples, peck	40@50	Tomatoes, lb.	@
Table, peck.	@75	Do. Berm'da, qt	@
Baldwins, pk	@	Tomatoes, can.	15@20
Russets	@	Citrons, each	@
Dried, ℔ lb	@20	VEGETABLES.	
Pears—		Potatoes, new.	@
Table, doz.	50@75	Sweet Pot's, lb	@5
Bartletts, pk.	1 00@50	Turnips, peck	@50
Grapes—	8@10	Beets, peck.	@50
Concord, lb.	10@	Beans— White, ℔ pk	87@1 00
Delaware, lb	15@	Lima, quart	@
Catawba, bx	@	Cabbages, head.	12@15
Blk Hamburg	40@60	Carrots, peck	50@
Malaga, lb	25@	Parsnips, bch	8@10
Oranges—	@	Onions, per pk.	@
Havana, doz.	@	Cauliflowers	25@50
Florida	@	Celery,	15@20
Jamaica	@	Lettuce ℔ head	@
Messina	50@75	Squashes— Hubbard, lb.	@
Valencia	@	Marrow, lb	@4
Lemons, doz.	15@25	Turban	@
Bananas, doz.	50@75	Cucumbers, ea.	@3
Peaches, can	25@40	Egg Plants, new	15@20
Whortleberries, ℔ can	25@	Herbs, gr'n, b'h	@
Cocoanuts, each.	@10	Pickles—℔ gallon— Cucumbers	8@1
Cranberries, pk	1 25@	Martinos	@
Chestnuts, qt	@	Limes	@25
Shellbarks, pk.	20@	Lychesse Nuts, imp, box	@
Sweet Cider, ℔ gallon	@	per doz.	@
Potatoes, Bermuda peck	@	Rhubarb, lb	@
Bermuda Onions, new, pk.	@	Artichokes, pk	@
Peaches, per dozen			@50
" California, dozen			@
Neufchatel Cheese, dozen			@60
Green Peas, ℔ peck			@
Green Corn, dozen			@25
Blueberries, quart			15@18
Raspberries, quart			@
Cherries, lb			@
Tomatoes, Natives, peck			40@50
Asparagus, per bunch, native			@
Olives ℔ gallon			1 00@1 50
Watermelons, each			25@30
Strawberries, per quart			@
New Squash,			6@10
Pineapples			20@35
Peaches, natives, per can.			35@
Okra, ℔ can			20@30
Dandelions, peck			@
Spinach, peck			25@

Fish &c

Bass, ℔ lb	17@20	Shad	@
Blue Fish	8@12	Pickerel, lb	@18½
Codfish, fresh.	6@8	Perch, doz	@15
Haddock— Fresh, lb	6@8	White Fish	@17½
Smoked	8@	Salmon Trout.	@50
Halibut, ℔ lb— Fresh	17@	Brook Trout, lb	30@12½
Smoked	@17	Sword Fish, lb	@10
Fins	@12½	Lobsters, lb	@40
Cusk, ℔ lb	@6	Frogs' Legs, dz	@20
Mackerel, each	8@17	Herring, salt doz.	@
Mackerel, lb, Spanish	@25	Herring, smok., ℔ doz.	@25
Eels, lb	12@	Tongues and Sounds, ℔ lb	@12½
Smelts	25@	Scollops, q't	35@
Flounders	@8	Oysters, solid, ℔ gallon	@1 40
Salmon ℔ lb— Fresh	35@40	Clams, gallon.	@70
Smoked, new	40@	Quohaugs, solid, ℔ quart	@40
Pickled	20@	Tautog	@12
Soft Shelled Crabs, doz			@1 25
Scup, lb			@10
Black Bass, lb			@15

Wholesale Prices.

INSIDE QUINCY MARKET.

Beef, &c.

Beef, Mess, ℔ bbl, cash.	12 00@13 00	Family, bb.	18 00@19 00
		Tongues, bbl	25 00@26 00

Pork, Lard, &c.

Backs, bbl	29 50@30 00	Ohio Prime	21 00@21 50
Extra Clear,	29 50@30 00	Lard, ℔ lb	13½@14
Sh't Cut, cl'r.	29 50@30 00	Ohio leaf, lb	13½@14
Long Cuts, clr	29 50@30 00	Hams, Bos'n ℔ lb	14½@15
Lean Ends,	28 50@29 00	Hogs, whole	11@11½
Mess	23 50@24 00		
Ohio mess	23 00@23 50		

Veal and Mutton.

Calves, ℔ lb	8@14	Lamb, lb	10@13
Sheep, ℔ lb	10@12	Do Spring,	12½@14

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

BUTTER.		CHEESE.	
Creamery, prime,	28@30	Fine Factory	11½@12
do Fair to good.	25@27	Fair to good do	10½@11
N Y & Vt dairy— prime,	25@28	Farm	9@10
do do Fair to gd.	23@25	EGGS.	
Western dairy	21@24	Eastern	@26
" Ladle packed	@20	Northern	@24
Common grades	15@18	Western	@
		Cape	@26

Fruit and Vegetables.

FRUIT			
Apples, table,	4 00@7 00	Jacksons	@
Cranberries, bl	11 00	Onions, bbl.	3 50@3 75
Country	@	Beans, white— Medium, bu.	3 75@4 00
Cape	1 00@2 00	Pea, bush.	3 75@4 00
Lemons, b'x.	4 00@4 50	Squashes, cwt— Hubbard ℔ ton	@
Oranges, box Havana, bbl	@	Marrow, bbl	3 00@3 50
Florida box	@	℔ ton	25 00@
Messina	6 50@7 00	Quinces, bbl	@
VEGETABLES.		Pickles, bbl	10 00@15 00
Potatoes, nw, bbl	2 75@3 00	Cucumber.	@
Early Rose.	2 75@3 00	Limes	6 00@
Common	2 50@3 75		
Olives ℔ gallon			1 00@1 50
Oyster Plant, per bunch			@
Bananas, per bunch			2 00@
Beets, per bushel			@
Parsnips, ℔ bush			@
Cabbages, Drumhead, ℔ 100			10 00@
" Savoy			@
Turnips, white French			@
" yellow			@
" white flat			@
Celery, ℔ dozen			1 75@
Lettuce, ℔ dozen			75@
Spinach, per bushel			@
Rhubarb ℔ lb			@
Bermuda Onions per crate			@
Peas per bush			@
String Beans per bush, native			1 00@1 50
Dandelions, ℔ bushel			@
Scotch potatoes, per bush			@

DRESSES DYED WITHOUT RIPPING.

LEWANDO'S French Dye Hou[se] 17 Temple Plac[e] BOSTON, U. S. Price List Sent Fre[e] (r)

sep9-4t

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

☞ For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

☞ But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as *the best in the world.*

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made,

☞ And, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

☞ BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

☞ If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense. (46)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

ap22-29-J-A-S-D-J-F-M

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Be[st] Bitters Ever Made.

They are compounded from Hops, Ma[lt], Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the old[est], best, and most valuable medicines in the wo[rld] and contain all the best and most curative p[ro]perties of all other remedies, being the great[est] Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life a[nd] Health Restoring Agent on earth. No dis[ease] or ill health can possibly long exist where th[ese] Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are th[eir] operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged a[nd] infirm. To all whose employments cause irreg[u]larity of the bowels or urinary organs, or w[ho] require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimula[nt], Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly cu[ra]tive, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicati[ng].

No matter what your feelings or sympto[ms] are, what the disease or ailment is, use H[op] Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but [if] you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitt[ers] at once. It may save your life. Hundreds ha[ve] been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid fo[r a] case they will not cure or help.

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Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugg[ed] drunken nostrum, but the Purest and B[est] Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend a[nd] Hope," and no person or family should be wi[th]out them. Try the Bitters to-day. apr15

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

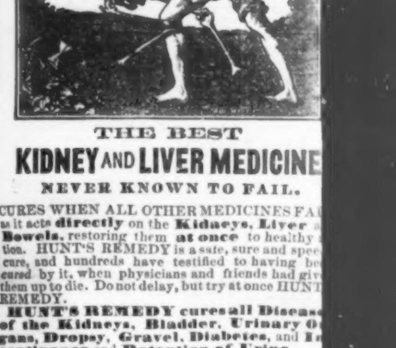
THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 44- Dry can be sent by mail. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

aug26-eowy (rm)

CONQUEROR OF ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.



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NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FA[IL], as it acts directly on the Kidneys, Liver a[nd] Bowels, restoring them at once to healthy [ac]tion. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe, sure and spee[dy] cure, and hundreds have testified to having be[en] cured by it, when physicians and friends had giv[en] them up to die. Do not delay, but try at once HUNT['S] REMEDY.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseas[es] of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Or[gans], Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and In[continence] and Retention of Urine.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Los[s] of Appetite, Bright's Disease, and a[ll] Complaints of the Urino-Genital Organ[s].

HUNT'S REMEDY quickly induces th[e] Liver to healthy action, removing the cause th[at] produce Bilious Headache, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Piles, &c.

By the use of HUNT'S REMEDY, the Sto[m]ach and Bowels will speedily regain their strength and the Blood will be perfectly purified.

HUNT'S REMEDY is pronounced by th[e] best doctors to be the *only cure* for all kinds of kidne[y] diseases.

HUNT'S REMEDY is *purely vegetable*, an[d] is a sure cure for Heart Disease and Rheumati[sm] when all other medicine fails.

HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared e[x]pressly for the above diseases, and ha[s] never been known to fail.

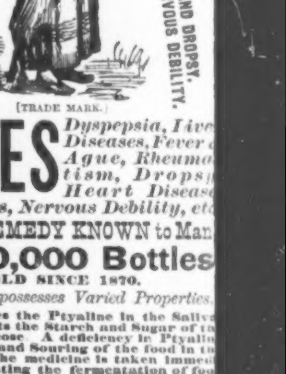
One trial will convince you. For sal[e] by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet to

HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R.

Prices, 75 cents and $1.25.

jly1-cow26t

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup.



[TRADE MARK.]

CURES *Dyspepsia, Live[r] Diseases, Fever [and] Ague, Rheuma[tism], Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, et[c].*

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man

12,000,000 Bottles SOLD SINCE 1870.

This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.

It Stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyalin causes Wind and Souring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immedi[ately] after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels.
It Purifies the Blood.
It Quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and a[ll] manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

Edgartown, Dukes Co., Mass.
This is to certify that Dr. Clark Johnson's Indi[an] Blood Syrup has entirely relieved me of severe Pa[in] in my Kidneys. I cannot recommend it too high[ly].
A. WEBQUISH.

N. Tisbury, Dukes Co., Mass.
I have used Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blo[od] Syrup for Dizziness in the Head, and it has benefit[ed] me more than any other medicine I ever used.
G. A. ROGERS.

Cooleysville, Franklin Co., Mass.
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Marlborough, Middlesex Co., Mass.
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C. LEWIS PERRY.

Agents wanted for the sale of the Indian Bloo[d] Syrup in every town or village, in which I have [no] Agent. Particulars given on application.

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

Laboratory 77 West 3d St.

nov5-y NEW YORK CITY.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples wor[th] $5 free. Address Stinson & C[o.] Portland, Me.) dec17-52

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily ma[de]. Costly Outfit free. Address True & C[o.] Augusta, Maine dec17-52

Wanted,

TO HIRE A MAN WITH FAMILY to ta[ke] charge of Farm and work with the men. Mu[st] be honest and temperate.

Address, for particulars,
J. A. STEVER,
P. O. Box 788, Penn Yan, N. Y.

sep9-4t

DRESSES DYED WITHOUT RIPPING.

LEWANDO'S French Dye House 17 Temple Place, BOSTON, U. S. A. Price List Sent Free. (r)

sep9-4t

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

☞ For several years we have furnished the Dairymen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

☞ But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as the best in the world.

It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It Will Not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest and Cheapest Color Made.

☞ And, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

☞ BEWARE of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

☞ If you cannot get the "improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense. (46)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

sp22-29-J-A-S-D-J-F-M

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters Ever Made.

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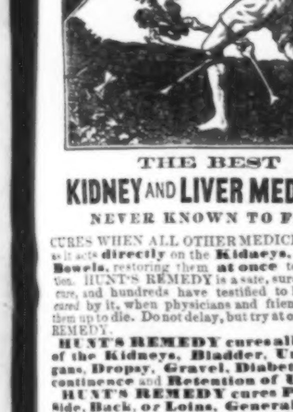
KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

sep23-eowy (rm)

CONQUEROR OF ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.



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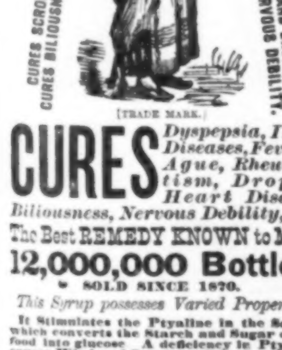

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SOLD SINCE 1870.

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STATE AND OTHER FAIRS.

MAINE STATE FAIR.

The twentieth annual exhibition of the Maine State Agricultural Society, together with the exhibition of the State Pomological and the Androscoggin Agricultural societies, opened in Lewiston, on Tuesday, Sept. 26, under very favorable auspices. The first excursion to arrive was that of eleven cars from Aroostook county at 2 o'clock A. M. All day other excursions, heavily loaded, arrived from all parts of the State. There were 5000 strangers present. The stock exhibit in all departments was larger than ever before. There were over 1000 animals on the grounds. The hall exhibition was fine, but hardly up to previous years, with perhaps the exception of the art department, which, under skillful management this year, was very fine. The display of agricultural implements was doubly superior to the last fair, while the department of dairy products also excelled previous years.

The afternoon races were witnessed by 4,000 people. The only race of interest was the 2.34 class, which Aroostook Boy won in three straight heats; best time, 2.39. There were 114 entries in all for eleven races to be trotted during four days.

THE ESSEX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S FAIR.

The sixty-second annual exhibition of the Essex Agricultural Society opened in Haverhill, Tuesday, Sept. 26th, under very favorable auspices. The entries of horses, horned cattle, poultry, and the display of agricultural implements were quite numerous, occupying the marsh field upon Kenoza avenue. It was one of the finest exhibitions of stock ever made by the society. The City Hall was used for the exhibition of fruits, flowers, dairy products, domestic manufactures and vegetables, of which a good showing was made. The Haverhill Cornet band furnished music. The annual election was held at 11 o'clock at Music Hall, resulting in the choice of the following officers: President, Benjamin P. Ware of Marblehead; vice-presidents, George B. Loring of Salem, James J. H. Gregory of Marblehead, Thomas C. Thurlow of West Newbury, James P. King of Peabody; secretary, George P. Preston of Danvers. The trial of oxen and draft horses took place at 2 o'clock on Main street in front of City Hall. There was a large attendance and more than ordinary interest was manifested.

HAVERHILL, September 27.—The second day of Essex County Fair opened with a large attendance. Governor Long, accompanied by Jed. P. Jordan, of his staff, arrived at 10 o'clock, being received at the depot by Mayor How and a deputation of officers of the Society. The annual address was delivered at 11 o'clock at Centre Church by Francis H. Appleton of Peabody. The other distinguished guests were Secretary Russell of the State Board of Agriculture, Ben: Perley Poore, George J. L. Colby and Haydn Brown.

The following premiums for horses have been awarded: Family horses, O. S. Butler, Georgetown, first, $18; Peter Holt, North Andover, second, $12; Alfred C. Hill, Saugus, third, $10. Stallions, four years old and upwards, H. H. Hale, Redpath, special, $25; J. G. McAllister, Essex Hambletonian, first, $12; H. C. Nevins, Daniel Lambert, second, $8; J. R. Prescott, Phil Sheridan, Jr., third, $6. Three-year-olds, H. C. Nevins, Redpath, Jr., first, $8; J. O. Goodwin, second, $5. Town teams—Horses, North Andover, $25; oxen, North Andover, first, $25; Bradford, second, $15. Colts, B. G. Gutasson, Methuen, first, $10. Milch cows, Thomas A. Russell, North Andover, first, $18; Thomas Sanders, second, $12.

MIDDLESEX NORTH AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY FAIR.

The twenty seventh annual exhibition of the Middlesex North Agricultural Society opened at Lowell, on Tuesday, Sept. 26, on the fair grounds, and in its several departments excelled any fair held by the society for several years. The general impression has been that the exhibition must be a poor one on account of the drought, but the people were happily surprised on entering Agricultural Hall and finding one of the largest and best displays of vegetables ever witnessed in Lowell. The show of poultry was also fine, and the exhibition of cattle, horses, sheep, swine, etc., was equally good and twice as large as last year. The fruit show was good, especially of apples. The pears were a little scarce and there are no native peaches, having been nipped in the bud by the frost. The only unfavorable feature was the weather, which was cold and disagreeable all day, rendered so by the raw northwest wind. There was a very good attendance, however, and the people were well pleased with their entertainment, the principal feature of which was the horse races in the afternoon.

The first was a trotting race, free for all, for a purse of $150; $75 to first, $45 to second and $30 to third. The following named horses engaged in this contest: S. S. Houghton's blk. g. Eastern Boy, T. Cornelie's b. g. Arthur, John H. Morrison's b. g. George H. and D. W. Parker's b. m. Lady Sherburne. The race was called at 2.30, and after the usual delay in scoring the word was given and the race was inaugurated with the Eastern Boy at the pole. The first heat was an exciting contest between Eastern Boy and Arthur, and was won by the former in 2.46½; the second heat was equally entertaining and was won by Arthur in 2.38. George H. was second and Eastern Boy third. There was nothing of special interest in either of the third or fourth heats, both of which were won by Arthur, and the second money was taken by Eastern Boy, and the third by George H.

The running race had four entries and was easily won by George F. Good's Happy Jack in two heats; time, 2.06½, 2.05.

In the evening 1200 people assembled on the fair grounds to witness the trots, dancing, etc., by electric light, and the show was a success. The grounds were lighted by thirty-six lights, extending around the track. In the first race, free to all, mile heats, best three in five, there were four entries and the race was won by D. E. Cameron's Blue Nose in three straight heats; J. H. Dempsey's Henry J. won second money and R. Prescott's Prince Edward third. The carpenters and builders' race was the last event. There were eight entries, and three heats were trotted. The last heat was a sort of running race and the judges declared it a dead heat, and postponed the race till Wednesday.

BRISTOL COUNTY FAIR.

The fifty-ninth Annual Fair of the Bristol County Agricultural Society opened at Taunton, on Tuesday, Sept. 26. The day was unpropitious, a cold northeast wind prevailing. Everything was in splendid condition for a first-class show. The exhibition of art and industry on the main floor of the hall with fancy goods, fruit, flowers, etc., was worthy the attention of every visitor. The new covered grand stand will comfortably seat 2000 people, and is conveniently arranged for entering and departing. The old stand has been removed to the west end of the grounds, near the new stables, and will be used as stabling for visiting trotters. The threatening weather of the past few days did not dampen the ardor of booth owners, for the ground was well covered with tents. The track was in excellent condition. The Taunton Cadet band furnished the music for the Fair.

At 11 A. M. there was an exhibition of family horses owned in the county. First premium, $10; second, $6; third, $4. There were four entries. William S. Briggs, Taunton, Daisy, first; O. A. Thayer, Taunton, William, L., second; C. W. Briggs, Freetown, Charlie, third; W. Billings, Taunton, Pattern Boy, fourth.

At 12 M. exhibition of matched horses owned in the county, speed, style and color considered, owners to drive. First premium, $12; second, $8; third, $4. P. T. and H. S. Washburn, Taunton, first; W. S. Briggs, Taunton, second; Wm. Galligan, Taunton, third.

At 12.30, trial of working oxen, Elisha Williams, Raynham, first, $10; A. F. Horton, Rehoboth, Second $9; H. S. Freeman, Norton, third, $8; L. R. Hall, Raynham, fourth, $7; S. A. Dean, Taunton, fifth, $6.

The trotting of four-year-old colts at 1 o'clock resulted as follows; D. C. Miller of New Bedford, Miller's Damsel, first; Clark Green, New Bedford, Green Girl, second; best time, 2.47.

2 o'clock—Three-minute class—A. H. Dore, Taunton, Harry D., first; J. Sweet, New Bedford, Jumbo, third; N. Mallet, Taunton, Billy M., second; J. McCormick, Seekonk, fourth; best time, 2 44½.

Three year olds—William Mason, Taunton, Ledo, first; William Mason, Taunton, Mary Ann, second.

Gentlemen's driving horses—Knapp Johnson, Attleboro, Arthur, first; William Wheeler, Taunton, Tommy, second; W. S. Briggs, Taunton, Daisy, third. First premium, $10; second, $6; third, $4.

Bicycle race—John Hardy, Taunton, first; William Sears, Taunton, second; Harry O. Baker, Taunton, third; Herbert Beattie, fourth.

The late Moses Williams of this city, who died recently at the age of ninety-two years, left all his property to his heirs, accompanied with the advice that it be kept in its present shape rather than to change it for other property that may promise a larger income. He says in his will,—"I have never looked for a larger income, but have sought the greatest security of the principal. Governed by this rule I have met with few losses, and to this I owe my large estate." His estate is estimated at five to six millions.

BAY CITY, MICH., Feb. 3, 1880.

I think it my duty to send you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion; strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them.
DR. A. PRATT.

—Engineer Melville, of the Jeannette, and his surviving comrades were given a very cordial reception at the Navy Department at Washington, last Saturday.

☞ "Blood-food" is the suggestive name often given to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, because of its blood-enriching qualities.

—King Cetywayo wished to take presents from England home to his wives, but the authorities cut down the sum to be granted him when they found he had 29 of them all together.

☞ Nothing so simple and perfect for coloring as the Diamond Dyes. For carpet rags better and cheaper than any other dye stuffs.

—Pope Leo VIII frequently finds diversion from the cares of his office in the sport of bird-catching, which he used also to practice when he was a bishop.

☞ Loss of hair and grayness, which often mar the prettiest face, are prevented by Parker's Hair Balsam.

☞ "Yes, my boy, there are 53,200,000 people in this country, and you are only one of them. Just one. Think of that, once in a while, when you get to wondering what would happen to the world if you should die."

LATEST IMPROVED

Horse-Power Machines!

For One, Two or Three Horses.

For Threshing & Cleaning Grain and Sawing Wood.

THE MOST SATISFACTORY MACHINE IN THE MARKET.

They will develop more power, do more work, run with less elevation, than any other machine made; and are easier for the horses.

Highest Award at all Competitive Exhibitions.
Gold Medal at last National Fair, Washington.
Silver Medals at New England, Maine State, Vermont State, and other State Fairs in 1880.
Send for Illustrated Pamphlet, free. Address

A. W. GRAY'S SONS,
Patentees and Manufacturers.
MIDDLETOWN SPRINGS, VT.
sep30-4t

BY J. E. CONANT & CO., Auctioneers! 184 Central street, Lowell, Mass.

EXTENSIVE SALE OF BLOODED STOCK!

I shall sell my Imported and Thoroughbred herd of

"WINNING FARM" BERKSHIRES

At Public Auction, on **Tuesday, Oct. 3, 1882, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,**

At "Winning Farm," Billerica, Mass. The herd numbers 80, and are all registered or eligible for registry in the American Berkshire Herd Book. Also

12 Cotswold, Oxfordshire Down and Merino Sheep.

Sale, rain or shine. Ample room under cover for all.

Parties not wishing to purchase, are also invited to come to "Winning Farm" on day of sale to see the *SILOS, ENSILAGE, MACHINERY* for preparing same and how the *ensilage is compressed by its own weight.*

Trains leave Boston for Billerica on Boston & Lowell R. R. at 7.30 and 10 A. M.; return, leave Billerica at 2.30, 4.40 and 5.40. Leave Lowell for Billerica on B. & L. R. R. at 7, 9.05 A. M., 2.20 M.; return, leave Billerica at 3, 4.35 and 6 P. M.

Terms cash—as soon as property is struck off.

JOHN M. BAILEY.

sept30-1t

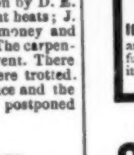
SILVER Enameled lined thimble, mailed free for 15c. 2 for 25c. Offer made to introduce new goods and but two sent to one address. ACME M'F'G Co., Ivoryton, Conn. sept30-1t COIN.

WHEAT BITTERS. THE Great LIQUID FOOD FOR BLOOD, BRAIN AND NERVES.

☞ A SUPERIOR NUTRITIVE MEDICINE, RICH IN PHOSPHATES AND NOT A CHEAP, ALCOHOLIC DRINK. ☞ Highly recommended by Chemists and Physicians as A POSITIVE TONIC, ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE, as it does not stimulate the brain or irritate the system and leave deleterious effects. On the contrary, it furnishes just that which is necessary to the brain, strengthens and quiets the nerves, purifies the heart's blood, and thereby makes only the best flesh, bone and muscle. ☞ It works wonders, curing NERVOUS and GENERAL DEBILITY, MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, INSOMNIA. Produces a healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys, fortifying the system against the miasmatic influences, and will be found invaluable in all pulmonary and bronchial difficulties. DELICATE FEMALES, NURSING MOTHERS and WEAKLY CHILDREN can find no remedy equal to this healthful blood and nerve food tonic. ☞ For sale by all Druggists. $1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by WHEAT BITTERS CO., Office 19 Park Place, New York City.

ap1-eowy

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM



The best and most economical hair dressing, and made from materials that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, Parker's Hair Balsam is highly esteemed everywhere for its excellence and superior cleanliness.

It Never Fails to Restore the Youthful Color and lustre to gray or faded hair, is elegantly perfumed and is warranted to remove dandruff and itching of the scalp, & prevent falling of the hair.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicines.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of *Hiscox & Co.* on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75c. sizes. LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

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RIDGE'S FOOD FOR INFANTS & INVALIDS

THE MOST RELIABLE FOOD IN THE WORLD FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN

THE BEST DIET FOR INVALIDS AND OLD PEOPLE

FOUR SIZES 35 .65 1.25 1.75

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Woolrich & Co. ON EVERY LABEL.

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SOW YOUR CLOVER AND TIMOTHY WITH THE

WEIGHT 45 POUNDS. SOWS 14 FT. WIDE.

MICHIGAN WHEELBARROW SEEDER.

Send for circular describing latest improvements. MASON GIBBS, Homer, Calhoun Co., Mich.

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BOSTON TO NEW YORK via New York & New England R.R.

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S. M. FELTON, JR., Gen'l Manager. A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

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AGRICULTURAL FAIRS FOR 1882.

STATE FAIRS.

Massachusetts Horticultural, Boston, Sept. 19, 22.
Maine, Lewiston, Sept. 26-29.
New Hampshire, Concord, Sept. 19, 20 and 21.
Connecticut, Meriden, Sept. 19, 22.
Vermont State, Burlington, Sept. 12, 13, 14 and 15.
Rhode Island, Cranston, Sept. 12, 15.
American Institute, New York, Sept. 27, Dec. 2.
Arkansas, Little Rock, Oct. 16 21.
Canada, Toronto, Sept. 15-16.
Chicago, Chicago, Sept. 25-30.
The Great Horse Fair, Chicago, Sept 16 to 23.
Colorado, Denver, Aug. 1-Sept. 30.
Indiana, Indianapolis, Sept. 25 30.
Kansas, Topeka, Sept. 11-16.
Michigan, Jackson, Sept. 18 22.
Minnesota, Sept. 4-9.
Montana, Helena, Sept. 25-30.
Nebraska, Omaha, Sept. 11 16.
Ohio, Columbus, Aug 28-Sept. 1.
Pennsylvania, Pittsburg, Sept. 7-21.
St. Louis Fair, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 2-7.
Tri. State, (Ohio), Toledo, Sept. 11-16.
Wisconsin, Fond du Lac, Sept. 11-16.
Western Michigan, Grand Rapids, Sept. 25-30.
Alabama, Montgomery, Nov. 13, 18.
California, Sacramento, Sept. 11, 16.
Chicago Exposition, Sept. 6, Oct. 21.
Cincinnati Industrial, Cincinnati, Sept. 6, Oct. 7.
Delaware, Dover, Sept. 25, 30.
Illinois, Peoria, Sept. 25, 30.
Illinois Fat Stock, Chicago, Nov. 16, 23.
Iowa, Des Moines, Sept. 1, 8.
Kentucky, Lexington, Aug. 29, Sept. 2.
New Jersey, Waverly, Sept. 18, 22.
New York, Utica, Sept. 25, 29.
North Carolina, Raleigh, Oct. 16, 21.
South Carolina, Columbia, Nov. 14, 17.
Texas, Austin, Oct. 17, 21.
Virginia, Richmond, Oct. 25, 27.
West Virginia, Wheeling, Sept. 11, 16.
West Virginia Central, Clarksburg, Sept. 19, 20 and 21.

OTHER IMPORTANT FAIRS.

Provincial, Kingston, Ont., Sept. 18.
Western, London, Sept. 25, 26-27.
Great Central, Hamilton, Sept. 26.
Industrial, Toronto, Sept. 4-6.
Permanent, Montreal, P. Q., Sept. 14.
Canada Central, Guelph, Oct. 3, 4.

MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL COUNTY FAIRS FOR 1882.

Essex, at Haverhill, Sept. 26 and 27.
Middlesex, at Concord, Sept. 26, 27 and 28.
Middlesex North, at Lowell, Sept. 26 and 27.
Middlesex South, at Framingham, Sept. 19 and 20.
Worcester, at Worcester, Sept. 5, 6, 7 and 8.
Worcester West, at Barre, Sept. 28 and 29.
Worcester North, at Fitchburg, Sept. 26 and 27.
Worcester North-west, at Athol, Oct. 3 and 4.
Worcester South, at Sturbridge, Sept 15 and 16.
Worcester, South east, at Milford, Sept. 26, 27 and 28.
Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden, at Northampton, Oct. 4, 5 and 6.
Hampshire, at Amherst, Sept. 21 and 22.
Highland, at Middlefield. Sept. 14 and 15.
Hampden, at Holyoke, Sept. 26, 27 and 28.
Hampden East, at Palmer, Sept. 19 and 20.
Union, at Blandford, Sept. 20, 21 and 22.
Franklin, at Greenfield, Sept. 28 and 29.
Deerfield Valley, at Charlemont, Sept. 21 and 22.
Berkshire, at Pittsfield, Oct. 3, 4 and 5.
Hoosac Valley, at North Adams, Sept. 19 and 20.
Housatonic, at Great Barrington, Sept. 27, 28 and 29.
Bristol, at Taunton, Sept. 26, 27 and 28.
Plymouth, at Bridgewater, Sept. 20, 21 and 22.
Hingham, at Hingham, Sept. 12 and 13.
Marshfield, at Marshfield, Sept. 13, 14 and 15.
Barnstable, at Barnstable, Sept. 26 and 27.
Nantucket, at Nantucket, Sept. 6 and 7.
Martha's Vineyard, at West Tisbury, Oct. 3 and 4.
Amesbury and Salisbury, at Amesbury, Sept. 21 and 22.
Hanson Farmers and Gardners Club, Hanson, Sept. 27 and 28.

MAINE.

Cumberland, Presumpscot Park, Sept. 19-22.
Oxford, Paris, Oct 3-5.
Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe, Oct. 4-5.
Waldo, Belfast, Oct. 3-5.
Knox, Bucksport, Oct. 3-5.
Lincoln, Oct. 3 5.
W. Penobscot, Exeter, Sept. 26-27.
No. Knox, Oct. 10-12.
Piscataquis Central, Foxcroft, Oct. 3-5.
Franklin, Farmington, Oct. 10-12.
Oxford West, Fryeburg, Oct. 10, 12.
Sagadahoc, Topsham, Oct. 10, 12.
Somerset West, North Anson, Oct. 3, 4.
Buxton and Hollis, Sept. 26, 28.
Chesterville, Sept. 20, 21.
Cumberland Farmers' Club, W. Cumberland, Sept. 20, 22.
Knox, North, Oct. 10, 12.
Penobscot West, Exeter, Sept. 26, 27.
Seaboro and Cape Elizabeth Farmers' Club, Pleasant Hill, Sept. 19, 20.

VERMONT.

Champlain Valley Burlington, Sept. 12-15.
Rupert, West Rupert, Sept. 26, 28.
Addison, Middlebury, Sept 6, 8.
Battenkill Valley, Factory Point, Sept. 28, 29.
Caledonia, St. Johnsbury, Sept. 19, 21.
Chittenden, Essex Junction, Sept. 6, 8.
Dog River Valley, Northfield, Sept. 19, 21.
Lamoille, Morrisville, Sept. 26, 28.
Mad River Valley, Waitsfield, Sept. 12, 13.
Poultney Industrial, Poultney Sept. 26, 28.
Rutland, Rutland, Sept. 19, 21.
Union, St. Albans, Aug. 31, Sept. 1.
White River, Bethel, Sept. 19, 21.
Windham, Newfane, Sept. 20, 21.
Windsor County Fair, Woodstock, Sept. 27, 28 and 29.

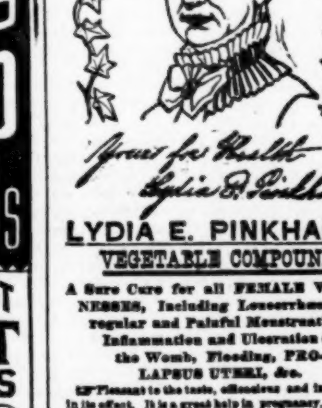
RHODE ISLAND.

Washington, West Kingston, Sept. 19, 21.
Woonsocket, Woonsocket, Sept. 19, 21.

CONNECTICUT.

COUNTY AND LOCAL.

Tolland County East, Stafford Springs, Oct. 5 and 6.
Windham, Brooklyn, Sept. 19-21.
Woodbridge and Bethany, Woodbridge, Sept. 20-21.
Bloomfield, Bloomfield, ——.
Chester, Chester, Sept. 28.
Clinton, Clinton, Oct. 4.
Danbury, Danbury, Oct. 2-7.
East Granby, East Granby, ——.
Fairfield, Norwalk, Sept. 12-15.
Guilford, Guilford, Sept. 27.
Harwinton, Harwinton, ——.
New Milford, New Milford, Sept. 27-30.
Milford and Orange, Milford, Sept. 27-28.
New London, Norwich, Sept. 26-28.
Oxford, Oxford, ——.
Pequabuck, Bristol, Sept. 27-28.
Ridgefield, Ridgefield, Sept. 19-22.
Simsbury, Simsbury, Oct. 3-4.
Suffield, Suffield, ——.
Southington, Southington, Oct. 11, 12.
Tolland, Rockville, ——.
Tolland East, Stafford Springs, Oct. 5-6.
Union (Somers, etc), Enfield, ——.
Union (Monroe, etc.), Huntington, Sept. 26-28.
Watertown, Watertown, Sept. 26-28.
Westbrook, Westbrook, Oct. 10.
Woodbury, Woodbury, Sept. 13-14.
Woodstock, Woodstock, Sept. 11-13.
Union (Falls Village), Falls Village, Sept. 12-13.



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A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

☞ Pleasant to the taste, efficacious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

PHYSICIANS USE IT AND PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

☞ FOR ALL WEAKNESSES of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the KIDNEYS it is the Greatest Remedy in the World.

☞ KIDNEY COMPLAINTS of Either Sex Find Great Relief in Its Use.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As marvellous in results as the Compound.

☞ Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3 cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this Paper.

☞ LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☞ (8)

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This plaster is absolutely the best ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the Hop Plaster. ☞ Try it. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

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LAME BACK

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DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR [illegible]

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AYER'S Sarsaparilla

cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, Catarrh, and all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood; expelling the blood-poisons from the system, enriching and renewing the blood, and restoring its vitalizing power.

During a long period of unparalleled usefulness, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has proven its perfect adaptation to the cure of all diseases originating in poor blood and weakened vitality. **It is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier and blood-food that can be used.**

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. MOORE."
Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

"Eight years ago I had an attack of **Rheumatism** so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the Rheumatism since. Have sold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it still retains its wonderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public. E. F. HARRIS."
River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.

"Last March I was so weak from **general debility** that I could not walk without help. Following the advice of a friend, I commenced taking AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and before I had used three bottles I felt as well as I ever did in my life. I have been at work now for two months, and think your SARSAPARILLA the greatest blood medicine in the world. JAMES MAYNARD."
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AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures **Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin.** It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles, $5.
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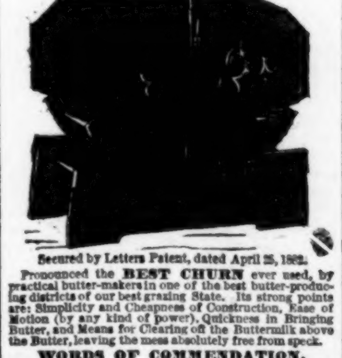
"Ne Plus Ultra."

THE OVERHISER PERFECTION CHURN.



Secured by Letters Patent, dated April 25, 1882.

Pronounced the **BEST CHURN** ever used, by practical butter-makers in one of the best butter-producing districts of our best grazing State. Its strong points are: Simplicity and Cheapness of Construction, Ease of Motion (by any kind of power), Quickness in Bringing Butter, and Means for Clearing off the Buttermilk above the Butter, leaving the mess absolutely free from speck.

WORDS OF COMMENDATION.

* * * Superior to any of the great variety of churns I have seen in use. I note particularly (1) the ease with which it is worked, the force required being very small; (2) the short space of time required for separation of the butter from the cream; (3) the separation of the white specks from the butter, which is done perfectly in the churn; (4) owing to its peculiar construction it is a perfect, self-cleansing churn. These, with several other advantages I might mention, make it a very superior, aye, perfect churn. E. D. GRISWOLD,
DEWELL, VT., July 10, 1882. "Sylvan Shade Farm."

HORTONVILLE, VT., July 6, 1882.

Having used your churn about one year, I am satisfied that it is the best Churn in use. I make a better quality of butter than I have been able to make with any other churn, and it gives me very great pleasure to recommend it. Yours truly, B. WALKER.

Exclusive Territorial Rights for Sale.
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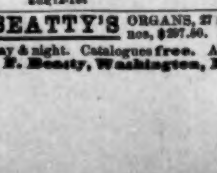
2806 Lbs. W'ght of Two Ohio IMPROVED CHESTER HOGS. Send for description of this famous breed, Also Fowls. L. B. SILVER, CLEVELAND, O. aug19-8t



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Covers Every Square Inch of Ground with finely pulverized manure, each plant receiving its proportion of manure, securing rapid growth and large and perfectly uniform crops; every particle of manure is at once utilized to secure plant food.

DOES THE WORK OF SEVERAL MEN, and better work than is possible to do by hand. Farmers write us it is

"Saving its Cost Every Year."

The fields where the Spreader is used can be distinguished from all others by the quality of the crops. Greatly improved in construction and now one of the staunchest and most reliable of farm machines. ☞ Send for Descriptive Circular,

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JOSEPH BRECK & SONS, Agents for Boston. au12-tf

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WHITTEMORE Chilled Swivel Plows

Are warranted the best Plow ever made for greensward, old ground or stony land.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS.
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RUBBER BUCKET CHAIN PUMPS

work perfectly in any depth of well from ten to one hundred feet.

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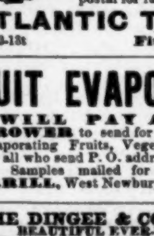

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THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa. sep2-eow6t

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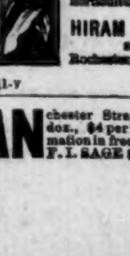

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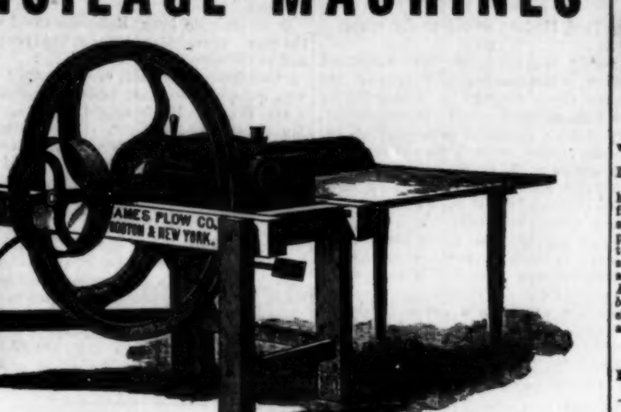

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The New GRAPES Prentiss, Pocklington, Duchess, Lady Washington, Vergennes, Moore's Early, Brighton, Jefferson, etc. Prices reduced. Also other Small Fruits and all older varieties Grapes. LARGEST STOCK IN AMERICA. Extra quality. Warranted true. Cheap by mail. Low rates to dealers. Illustrated Catalogue free. T. S. HUBBARD, Fredonia, N.Y.

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AGENTS Are making $100 PER MONTH SELLING MANNING'S ILLUSTRATED STOCK-BOOK Because every farmer needs it. It is the latest and most complete work ever yet issued treating of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, etc., their breeds, breeding, training, causes of disease, symptoms, and remedies. Over 1,000 pages, 400 illustrations. Highly endorsed by such eminent authorities as the President, V. Pres't and Sec'y of Phila. Col. of Veterinary Surgeons, Hon. J. W. Gadsden, and others. Farmers and agents desiring profitable work should at once send for full particulars to HUBBARD BROS., 10 Federal Street, Boston.

sep9-13t

THE DANA CENTRIFUGAL-GOVERNOR Windmill.

This invention fully meets the want—now so urgent and universal—of a self governing wind-engine which will run with uniform velocity, and with an equivalent working power, in all winds from gentle breezes up to brisk gales.

GEARED MILLS A SPECIALTY.

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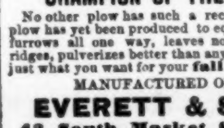

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No other plow has such a record, and no other plow has yet been produced to equal it. Turns the furrows all one way, leaves no dead furrows or ridges, pulverizes better than any other plow, and is just what you want for your **fall plowing.**

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Seeding Down—For 1 acre, 3 to 4 bags of 20. lbs each . . . . . . $4.50 per bag.

This manure gives a vigorous growth, with strong roots, and insures a better "catch" than stable manure. It is also as *lasting, providing the same value is applied.* The usual quantity is 4 bags. On light soils, manure or fertilizer should be applied moderately, *but often.*

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Bowker's Pure Ground Bone is equal to any sold in the market.

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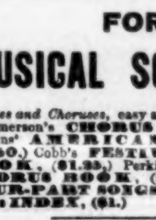
SMITHS & POWELL, SYRACUSE, N. Y. au5-14t



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fe10-13t (au19-9t)

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OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston. sept23-4t

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embody all the essentials for PERFECT OPERATION, CONVENIENCE, ECONOMY AND DURABILITY.

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The Magee Goods have stood the test of time, are being constantly improved, and are acknowledged everywhere to be unequalled in every respect.

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sept2-6t-eow

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Special and personal attention given to the preparation, proof, and trial of cases in the Court of Alabama Claims in Washington, D. C.

An extended experience in the former Court, and unusual facilities for managing these causes, enables me to render special services to claimants. Time for docketing cases expires January 14, 1883. All cases not entered on or before that date will be thereafter totally barred and inadmissable.

The Court has jurisdiction of claims for vessels and cargoes destroyed by any Confederate Cruisers, the wages of officers and men, their personal effects, and for War Premiums paid from April, 1861, to November, 1865. Interest is allowed from the time of the loss, or payment of premiums until March 31, 1877 at 4 per cent. per annum.

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Cash Fund, January 1, 1882, $440,182,00. Surplus over re-insurance $253,500.74. Gain in Cash Fund the past year, $15,135.79. Gain in Cash Surplus the past year, $18,996.26. Amount at risk, $25,509,944. Total Liabilities, $186,-673.26. All losses paid in full. Dividends paid on every expiring policy; 50 per cent. on 5 years, 30 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others. None but the safer classes of property written.

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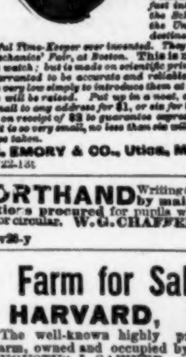

A perfect Time-Keeper, Nickel Case, plated, size of a Lady's Watch, and latest style. We warrant them to be correct time-keepers [illegible] Only $1, with Nickel Case. They are used by the Principal of the Charlestown High School, and are being fast introduced into the Schools throughout the United States, and destined to become the successful Time-Keeper ever invented. [illegible]

J. C. EMORY & CO., Utica, Minnesota. jy22-13t

SHORTHAND Writing thoroughly taught by mail or personally. Situations procured for pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N.Y.

nov26-y

Farm for Sale, IN HARVARD, MASS.

The well-known highly productive Farm, owned and occupied by the late AUGUSTUS J. SAWYER, containing fifty-five acres of as good land as lies in Harvard and well fenced; situated in the southeasterly part of the town, is now offered for sale. Buildings sufficiently large and in good repair. Good spring water conveyed to the buildings by Aqueduct. Abundance of fruit, consisting of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Cherries and a Grapery sufficient to produce several tons of Grapes. This place is situated about one mile from the centre of Harvard where there are Churches, Stores and the celebrated Bromfield Academy in a flourishing condition. This place will be sold soon and somebody is going to get a bargain. For further particulars inquire of ANDREW FAIRBANKS, near the premises, or A. & O. W. MEAD of West Acton and No. 36 North Market Street, Boston. apr8-tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To the heirs-at-Law and others interested in the estate of MICHAEL MURPHY, late of Lincoln, in said County, deceased, Greeting.

WHEREAS, WILLIAM R. DUDLEY, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Tuesday of October next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petititioner is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week in the Massachusetts Ploughman, a newspaper printed at Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two.

sep16-3t J. H. TYLER, Register.

WHEELER'S ECLIPSE WINDMILL,

Is a self-regulating, solid wheel, storm-proof Mill, manufactured by **Eclipse Wind Engine Co.,** Beloit, Wis.,—the largest Windmill concern in the world. 9000 of these mills are in use, 300 of them being in New England. Of the many testimonials from leading citizens, we publish one from HARVEY D. PARKER, proprietor of the world renowned Parker House in Boston:

PARKER HOUSE, BOSTON, Jan. 19th, 1881.

L. H. WHEELER, Esq.

Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in testifying that I have one of your 10-feet Eclipse Windmills at my farm in Saxonville, which has been in constant use since 1876, during which time it has required no repairs. Having had previous to the purchase of this, two different kinds of Windmills which were constantly breaking, and a great source of annoyance, I am prepared the more fully to appreciate the *Eclipse,* and do unhesitatingly pronounce it the *best Wind Engine I ever saw* and all that can be desired. This small mill pumps a supply of water for 75 animals and three large greenhouses.

Very truly, H. D. PARKER.

Apply for Circular to

L. H. WHEELER, 40 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.

janl4-y

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me. HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.
JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.
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ap8-tf

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$1 Worth of First-Class SHEET MUSIC FREE

Buy fifteen bars of Dobbins' Electric Soap of any grocer; cut from each wrapper the picture of Mrs. Fogy and Mrs. Enterprise, and mail to us, with full name and address, and we will send you, free of all expense, your own selection from the following list of Sheet Music, to the value of One Dollar. We absolutely GUARANTEE that the music is unabridged, and sold by first-class music houses at the following prices:

INSTRUMENTAL. [list illegible]

VOCAL. [list illegible]

If the music selected amounts to just $1, send only the 15 pictures, your name and address. If in excess of $1, postage stamps may be enclosed for such excess.

We make this liberal offer because we desire to give a present sufficiently large to induce every one to give Dobbins' Electric Soap a trial long enough to know just how good it is. If, after trial, they continue to use the soap for years, we shall be repaid. If they only use the fifteen bars, getting the dollar's worth of music gratis, we shall lose money. This shows our confidence. The Soap can be bought of all grocers—the music can only be got of us. See that our name is on each wrapper.

A box of this Soap contains sixty bars. Any lady buying a box, and sending us sixty cuts of Mrs. Fogy, can select music to the amount of $4.50. This Soap improves with age, and you are not asked to buy a useless article, but one you use every week.

I. L. CRAGIN & CO., 116 S. Fourth St., Philadelphia.

my27-y

SPRING STYLES.

We invite the attention of our patrons to our large and complete assortment of

FINE CUSTOM CARRIAGES,

suitable for the Spring and Summer season.

Our stock embraces every style of Carriage required for the Country and Seashore, including many new patterns designed expressly for this season.

Parties who intend ordering will do well to call and examine our styles before making a selection.

S. A. STEWART & CO., 118 & 120 Sudbury Street, BOSTON.

ap15-26t

GATES' GARGET CURE.

For the Cure and Prevention of Garget in Cattle.

Teats Partially Destroyed, Restored to their Natural Condition. Kernels in Teats or Udder Removed Speedily and Surely. All Stringy Substances or bunches in Bag removed by from 1 to 2 bottles. Blood or Sediment in Milk from 1 dose to 1 bottle.

SOLE PROPRIETOR, JOHN B. GATES, WORCESTER, MASS., 17 Harvard Street.

☞ Price 75 cts. per Bottle, or 3 Bottles for $2.

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SUPERIORITY PROVED. THE SIMPLEST & BEST SEWING MACHINE IS THE LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME. Perfect in every particular. 200,000 sold yearly. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., 30 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ills., Orange, Mass., or Atlanta, Ga.

jan21-eow26t

CORNS Cured without Pain or Soreness if you will only use BUNIONS

HOFFLIN'S LIEBIG'S CORN CURE As directed. It dries instantly, soils nothing, and takes the Corn off every time. Try it. Price 25c; by mail, 30c. The genuine put up in yellow wrappers and manufactured only by JOS. R. HOFFLIN, Wholesale & Retail Druggist, Minneapolis, Minn.

aug1-eow13t

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 163 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

sep8-26t

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT Co., Portland, Me. dec8-52t

The Poet's Corner.

THE ARMY OF TYPES.

BY ABRAHAM PERRY MILLER.

O, a glorious fame is the fame of the fray
For the banner of stars and of stripes!
But the mightiest soldiers of all are they
Who march in the Army of Types.

How they come at the wave of the Captain's hand?
How they gather with rattle and click!
And leap to the ranks at the silent command,
On the forming-ground of the stick!

And whether it storm, or whether it shine,
And ever by day and by night,
With a click, click, click, they fall into line,
And march away to the fight!

Each soldier moves on in his squad of a word,
To the drum of the age in the van,
And armed with a two edged, invisible sword,
That cuts through the spirit of man.

Where Ignorance sits on her shadowy thrones,
Built round by the walls of Old Night,
They crumble and crush into powder the stones,
And let in the Legions of Light!

Where Tyranny reigns with his foot and his yoke
On the neck of the poor and the just,
They cease not to smite till the fetters are broke,
And the tyrant is laid in the dust!

O, Army of Freedom! and Army of Light!
O, host of our God! battle on!
Till *The People* shall rule in their God-given right,
And the long Night of Error is gone.

O, a glorious fame is the fame of the fray,
For the banner of stars and of stripes!
But the mightiest soldiers of all are they
Who march in the Army of Types!

Ladies' Department.

ONE MAN'S HEART.

[Baltimore Sun.]

A long, dusty street lay white and hot under an unshaded August sun. The closely-cut lawns were bright and green where the water had been thrown upon them from the hydrants and hose in the yards, but the bits of grass along the sidewalks were dusty and withered. The leaves on the trees drooped in the noontide glare, and seemed to be mutely appealing to the cloudless sky for moisture and coolness. Not a breath of air stirred anywhere as far as one could see; all nature seemed waiting in a painful pause for a relief for which there seemed no hope.

Far down the western horizon, it is true, there was a long line of dark clouds, but it was a hint rather than a promise of the cooling rain which the city needed—a thought written in the heavens impalpable and shadowy, rather than a threat of what nature might do when the silent powers of the air were loosened.

Of human life the scene showed little. In all the long street there were only two persons to be seen. Closed blinds protected the inmates of the houses from the almost furnace heat, and no business was being done the need of which was not imperative. Two men, however, were in sight.

The first one stretched in a hammock on the piazza of the largest and most pretentious house on the street. His clothing was of the latest style—fresh, cool, comfortable. The face which was looking up at the vines overhead was a handsome one. The book which had fallen to the floor was an expensive one. Everything around him spoke of wealth and happiness.

The other man, coming up the shadeless street, walked wearily. His clothing was coarse, and in many places it was patched, in some it was ragged. His face and his garments were covered with dust. His hair was long and hung over his forehead. His beard was rough and uneven. He was a man who would have been plain anywhere, and who looked his worst that afternoon as he came on through the dust. He had walked for blocks scarcely looking to the right or left, and there was a look in his eyes that might have seemed anger, or might have seemed despair, according to the nature and the observing powers of one who looked at him.

"Once more," he said—"once more, and then"—

He opened the gate of the yard before the house where the man lay in the hammock. The man on the piazza swung himself down and stood at the top of the steps waiting for the tramp.

"Well," he said. The tone was not encouraging.

"Well," answered the other. There was more in the tone than one could get at once. All the emotions of which the human heart is capable seemed to have stood by the soul of the wretched man and aided in shaping the thought before the lips said "Well."

"What can I do for you?"

"Give me money. I want money."

"What is your story?"

"No matter what my story is; never mind my past—nor my future either. See what I am. Do you want to invest in the gratitude of a man like me? Is there any possibility of your needing it again?"

"You are hungry?"

The question was a useless one, for the man had the look of one starved; but the well-dressed and well-fed man on the steps had been used to hear the plea of hunger put forward at once, and its omission puzzled him."

"Yes, I am hungry. You've been told by men who shun labor and who travel through the country, living on their vices and the misplaced sympathy of the good, of their hunger. They have lied. But I am hungry. I'll not tell you how many hours I've been without food. I'll not deny that the last dime I had went for brandy. But for it I should have died before reaching here. I need food—yes, and drink too. I need money."

The man on the steps put his hand in his pocket.

"How much do you need?"

"I'll tell you," with desperation. "I have to say what you've often heard before. If you give me a dime I shall spend five cents for food and five for liquor. I shall rest a little here, and then I shall go on to tell another man to-morrow the story I have told you to-day. I shall reach my journey's end some day, and you will have been one to help me, and I shall remember it with thanks. But you've asked me what I need. More than I expect, more—much more—than I dare hope."

And the man took his eyes from the face of the one on the steps, and instead of looking at the dirty street, his glance rested for a moment on the railroad station in sight in the distance.

"Well, how much?"

"If I had $10 I wouldn't ask anything better in the world;" then, a little fiercely, "I am not sure I'd ask anything in the next. I'd sell myself to you for $10."

The rich man smiled for the first time in the whole interview, and said:

"I flatter myself I am better than some men you might find, men with less money, too, and haven't so very much"——

"How much?" The question was abrupt, but perfectly respectful. The tramp was evidently gaining a hope which he would not have dared to entertain a half hour before.

"A matter of $10,000 or so. Of course the house here isn't mine. But I could afford—afford. But I couldn't afford to be cheated." There was doubt and sudden suspicion in the last sentence.

"On my word and honor as a—pshaw, what does it signify? I have not lied to you. Give me what you will. My thanks will be as true and genuine for little as for much."

The man on the steps took his hand from his pocket, and laid a $10 piece in the hand of the dusty man standing one step below him.

"I never gave a penny to a beggar. I never gave food to a tramp. But you have the $10 now. Keep it. But tell me now are you an ordinary man?"

"I'll finish my sentence now, sir. On my honor as a gentleman, I have told you the truth. It was a question of life and death. I looked at the river as I crossed the bridge. Suppose I had not come here; suppose, suppose"—He said the words dreamily, but with a shudder. Then he turned to the rich man again, for the last words had been said to himself alone. "You have given me life, not food; a future, not money. If ever I can be of service to you I will be; if ever I can repay the debt of to-day—of course I don't mean the mere money—I will do it. *I swear I will do it.* What is your name? Tell me your age—your business. It may be I shall some time find you again."

The man on the top step took a card from his pocket, and wrote a line on it in pencil. The tramp took it and read in print: "Paul Hudson, druggist, Lakeville." And in pencil, "Twenty-four years of age."

"I should like to shake your hand, if you please."

"Certainly," said Paul Hudson.

As the tramp walked down the path to the street Paul Hudson watched him.

"'The quality of mercy is not strained.' But that fellow has strained $10 out of my pockets. 'It droppeth like the gentle rain from Heaven.' And sure enough it is beginning to rain. 'It is twice blessed.' Well, I'll be hanged if I know whether it is or not."

And Paul Hudson went into the house.

II.

A young man sat in the well-cushioned seat of a palace sleeper and watched the snow fall slowly through the darkening air at the near close of a brief December day. Strong, but not graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; richly dressed, but not in a manner to attract notice; a face which spoke of sorrow, and on which there seemed to be the seal of peace, rather than what could be possibly called happiness. This was the man who watched the earth bending the shoulders of the hills to the white robe in which nature was wrapping it against the fierce cold of coming winter.

A certain article in a newspaper by his side seemed to claim the attention of the young man. He took it up and read it for the tenth time at least.

Let us read it, too.

"A LUCKY MAN.—Many of our readers have heard of the great case between Smith and Robinson, which has been before the courts in one form or another for more than 25 years. The last court decided it yesterday, and for the last time. The decision is absolutely final. The Robinson side has won. The Smiths and Robinsons who were interested at first are all dead. In fact, the Robinson family which was interested years ago is now extinct, and the property goes to a distant heir. The lawyer who took the case years ago, when he was a young man, was satisfied of the justice of the claims of the Robinson family, and has worked for years without pay and without instructions. And in his old age he has won. Deducting all expenses there remains a balance of some $50,000, which goes to Mr. Richard Robinson, of this city. Mr. Robinson received the news of his good luck to day. He did not know that anything had been done in the case for years; he did not know that deaths among distant relatives had left him the only heir. It was a complete surprise to him. An imperative invitation comes from Mr. Milton Muckle, the lawyer, who has clung to the case for so long, and Mr. Robinson, who yesterday was a poor clerk on five hundred a year, is now one of the richest men in our little city, and to-morrow he leaves us to remain for a time the guest of the lawyer, of whom he had until to day never even heard."

The young man leaned back in his seat and looked thoughtful.

Doubtless the reader, who had just read of the lucky man, would himself look thoughtful if his name were Richard Robinson.

If Robinson's fortune had come to him ten years before, life, which had always been hard, would always have been easy. Five years ago he could have won love if he had tried, and would have tried if luck, or fate, or something, had not been against him in every venture he made in the courts of fickle fortune. A few years ago and he would have given comforts to a loved mother, to whom he could now render no other service than to beautify the place where she was to rest in dreamless sleep "until the judgment." Five months ago and toil, pain, privation, despair, had not been his. But at thirty-five life holds a great deal for any man who has a strong body, an honest soul, whatever sorrow and disappointment may have done for him in the past. So this man sat thinking of his money, of the happiness it would bring him, of the good he could do with it; and this despite the fact that his face could never look quite happy again. For peace—not happiness—was, as we said, the sign and seal which good fortune had set upon him.

The train stopped. The brakeman shouted something that sounded exactly as hieroglyphics look. (Did the reader ever wonder whether the only literary men in ancient Egypt were the direct ancestors of modern brakemen?) Mr. Robinson asked a gentleman near him the name of the place, learned it was Rockland, and therefore his destination, and got out.

Several men shouted the names of the hotels they represented, and did it for the benefit of the passengers who had left the train, although one would have thought that they intended to call to some persons already at the hotels, and a long way off, by the noise they made.

Mr. Robinson found a man who had a hack. He distinctly heard the man mention the fact, and he ordered himself taken to Mr. Muckle's.

When the hack stopped and Mr. Robinson got out, he must have impressed the driver as being a lunatic of some sort.

"I thought this was Rockland."

"It is."

"Well, I wanted to go to Mr. Muckle's."

"This is the place."

"Where is Lakeville?"

"Thirty miles from here. And your fare is 25 cents."

Mr. Robinson paid it, and the hackman drove off.

It was late to arrive for a visit, but the well-trained servants at Mr. Muckle's had had their instructions, and it was not many minutes before Mr. Robinson was settled in a large and handsomely furnished room.

A servant brought him a note:

"The compliments of Mr. Muckle, who regrets that business which cannot be delayed, prevents his meeting Mr. Robinson to-night. Will Mr. Robinson make himself perfectly at home? The servants are directed to attend to his every order."

"A cool welcome," said Richard Robinson to himself, but ate a hearty supper, retired late, and slept soundly—and late, too.

"A cool welcome," was Richard Robinson's first thought when he awoke in the morning. There was a rushing to and fro of hasty steps, doors were opened and closed; there were voices hushed but eager. It was a cool welcome; for, when the almost forgotten guest left his room, he learned the fearful truth. Mr. Milton Muckle had been found murdered in his bed that morning.

CHAPTER III.

The coroner's jury examined the witnesses separately. Mr. Robinson was examined as a mere matter of form. He saw no one else in the room who had or would testify. He had his luggage taken to the hotel, he had his dinner, and then he walked briskly out into the country for miles. It was all so horrible to him. Here was the man who had done so much for him, the man who had won a fortune which, though justly his, could have been won only by patience and long hard work. It was true that this man had had from the property all the fees for his services which the work warranted, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as payment for it. And this man was dead—dead by the hand of a murderer—before he could thank him. It was terrible!—horrible!—he could think of nothing else than the fate of the man who had been his friend.

In the early evening he came back. The verdict had been given. The landlord said:

They've said it was Mr. Muckle's nephew. I for one don't believe it. I've known them both for years, and know they are stubborn and obstinate. Mr. Muckle has been a stubborn man; his nephew a stubborn boy—he's scarcely more than a boy yet. They had hard words last night about a girl the young man intended to marry. The old man, who has no other heir than his nephew, said he would leave all his money to some public charity unless the young man gave it up, and the poor fellow was in his uncle's power. He used to be rich. Lost every cent in speculation three months ago, and $25,000 borrowed from his uncle with it. They almost came to blows last night. The servants knew it and testified to it, and the young man admitted it. He didn't leave the house until after midnight. It looks bad. They've arrested him and put him in jail. Every man in town but myself believes the poor fellow is guilty. I don't. I believe a man he discharged from his employ did it."

As our story is nearly done, let us say at once that the landlord was right, and the rest were wrong. Ten years later a death-bed confession gave the truth.

Robinson lit his cigar and sat on the balcony at the hotel. The moon came up, and the night was cool and bright and beautiful. His thoughts went to the dead man, then back to himself. "How sweet and bright life is," he thought; "how I pity this man who has lost his."

A man rode by swiftly, and he had a mask on. Another one, and another! The landlord came out on the balcony behind Robinson.

"Curse the fools," he said, "it seems as if the town had all gone mad together. Do you see what it means?"

Down on the night wind came the sound of blows beating on a strong wall. Robinson looked up and said:

"How horrible. It means lynching, don't it?"

"Yes," said the landlord, "that is just what in means. They won't listen; they won't wait. They will have the doors down in an hour, and Paul Hudson is as innocent as I am."

"What is the name?"

The tones were low and even.

"Paul Hudson."

"Please wait here a minute," said Robinson.

In less than a minute he was back holding a package in his hand.

"Keep that until morning," he said, "and then take off the other envelope and give the rest to the one addressed within. Do not open it until morning."

And, with a face whiter than the moonlight which fell upon it, he walked down the steps into the street. As he raised his hat to the landlord the latter fancied he saw more happiness in the white face than he would have believed an hour before it could have given expression to.

"Keep back," said a hoarse voice from beneath a mask.

"Not so," said Robinson; "I must see your leaders."

"Well, hurry up, then; moments are precious."

A half-minute later Robinson stood with the most active men among the lynchers, and in the very shadow of the jail.

"Gentlemen," he said, very seriously and very quietly, "you must make no mistakes. I am Richard Robinson. I slept at Mr. Muckle's house last night. Paul Hudson is innocent. You are wrong about this murder—entirely and utterly wrong. *I did it!*"

And he went with them quietly.

CHAPTER IV.

Paul Hudson has a card which he keeps with care, and which he is not ashamed, strong man though he is, to cry over sometimes. It is his business card, with his age—many years younger than he is now—written on it in pencil. And on the back:

"You saved me from a suicide's grave in August. I save you from a worse fate to-night. We are quits. RICHARD ROBINSON."

THE PORTRAIT.

AN ARTIST'S IDLE FANCY AND HOW IT ENDED.

BY HENRI GREVILLE.

Maurice was wandering aimlessly in the depths of the forest. It had ceased raining, but the drops of water were still rolling from leaf to leaf with the light sound of a nearly exhausted fountain trickling into its half-filled basin, and in the distance the dark path opened out into a wet glade of a deep green of exquisite softness. The trunks of the trees were very black, their branches blacker still, and the massive boughs of the chestnut trees above the young painter's head seemed like the high arches of a cathedral at the hour when all is dark in the church and when the colored windows cast into the gloom, gleams of light so intense and so mysterious that you would think them lit up by a fire of live coals from without.

Maurice loved this hour at the decline of day, when after the rain the sun had not shone out, and when a gray tint is cast over everything, blending outlines, softening angles and investing every shape with a smooth and exquisite roundness. He walked slowly, discovering every moment in the well-known forest some beauty till then unknown, and he was thrilled to the very depths of his being by that tender admiration for Nature which is one of the characteristics of genius.

Having reached the glade, he looked around him. The grass was green and brilliant; the delicate leaves of the shrubs, shining beneath the water which had washed them, formed a fine, lace-like network against the dark background of the great forest beyond. He stopped in order to see better, to observe better, and to take in better the impression of the wet forest, more impressive and more human, so to speak, in its great shadows than beneath the sunshine in all the splendor of the day.

The pretty and graceful figure of a young girl stood out against the foliage of the birch trees. She advanced with a supple movement, without perceiving Maurice, who, as immovable as the trunk of a chestnut tree, was watching her. When two steps from him the young girl perceived him. She started, and let fall a few twigs from the fagot of wood that she was carrying on her head.

"You frightened me," said she, smiling; and her large black eyes shone out merrily beneath the tangle of her blond hair.

He looked at her without answering. A complete harmony, which no words can render, reigned between the slender figure, the laughing face, the lace-like foliage of the glade and the tints of the landscape.

"Stand still," said the young man; "I am going to take your portrait."

She wished to push back her hair, which had fallen over her face, but he prevented her by a gesture.

"Remain as you are."

He seated himself on a stone and sketched rapidly the outline and features of his young model. She was a peasant, but delicate and refined as the young girls of the peasantry often are before their complete and often tardy development. The eyes were already those of a woman, the smile was still that of a child.

"How old are you?" asked the painter, still working.

"I shall soon be sixteen."

"Already! I saw you three years ago a little bit of a thing."

"I was very little," said she, with a pretty laugh, and frank and bold as a sparrow, "but I grew fast, and on St. John's day I shall have lovers."

"Why on St. John's day?" asked the young man, stopping to look at her.

"Because one must have a lover to dance with round the bonfire."

So soon! That pure brow, those innocent eyes, that childish mouth, all these were to be profaned by the boorish gallantry of a rustic! Maurice felt a vague jealousy dawn in his heart.

"Will you have me for a lover?" said he, resuming his work.

"Oh, you, you are a gentleman, and I, I am a peasant; good girls do not listen to gentlemen."

That is the village code of morals; the young man answered nothing.

"I cannot see any longer; will you come back here to-morrow, a little earlier?"

"For my portrait?"

"Yes."

"I will come back. Good evening, sir."

She raised her bundle of wood and went away into the deepening shadows, beneath the archway of the dark chestnut trees.

Maurice went home dreaming of the fair haired child. He had seen her often, and had always looked at her, but with the eyes of an artist. Now it seemed to him that he looked at her with the eyes of a jealous lover. That night and the next day seemed interminable to him; and long before the appointed hour he was in the glade.

He worked alone, and when the young girl arrived, a little late—already playing the coquette—she was quite surprised.

"It is really myself!" said she. "Will you give it to me?"

"No, I will make you a little one, for yourself."

"And that one, what will you do with it?"

"It will go to Paris, it will be put in a large frame, it will be hung in a beautiful gallery, and every one will come and look at it."

"Ah! yes, I know, in the Exhibition."

"Have you heard of the Exhibition?"

"There are gentlemen painters here who work for the Exhibition, as they say, but they never took my portrait."

Daylight was fading gently; Maurice found, as on the preceding evening, the exquisite soft tints which had so charmed him, and his work advanced a hundred cubits towards posterity.

He saw her again several times beneath the checkered daylight of his improvised studio, and he took pleasure in making this work his best one. Already celebrated, he had no need to make himself a name, and yet he was sure that this picture would put the seal to his renown.

By the time he was quite satisfied with it, winter had come, and Maurice loved his little model. He loved her too much to tell her so, too much to sully this field-flower of whom he could not make his wife, but enough to suffer at the thought of leaving her. She had none of those qualities which secure the happiness of a life; neither depth of feeling nor the devotion which causes us to forget everything, nor the passion which is an excuse for everything; she was a pretty field-flower, a little vain, a little coquettish, with no great faults nor yet great virtues. Maurice knew she was not for him, and yet he loved the graceful lines of her figure, as yet scarcely developed, and which her homespun gown chastely enfolded without disguising. He loved the deep eyes, the laughing mouth, the fair hair that was always in disorder, the little handkerchief tied across her breast—he loved it all, and it was with reluctance that he went away. We always go away with reluctance when we have nothing to hope for on our return. It is so hard to leave behind a bit of one's life, of which nothing is to remain.

He carried away his picture, however, and it was before it that he passed the happiest hours that winter, always perfecting a work which was already perfect. The picture was admired; the critics, who were unanimous in their enthusiasm, declared that such faces could not exist, excepting in the brain of a poet or in the imagination of a painter. Maurice listened, smiling, and kept for himself the secret of the sweet face that had inspired him. He received brilliant offers for his picture; never had so high a price been offered for any of his works, but he refused, and he refused also to allow it to be copied. Since he was never to possess anything of his model but her likeness, he intended that that should be his alone.

Autumn was drawing near when he returned to the village; twice had the fires of St. John seen the whirls of the merry dance since he had painted the portrait, and when he thought of the young girl, it was with a smile that was somewhat sad, as he asked himself on which of the village rustics she had fixed her choice.

His first pilgrimage on arriving was to the forest of chestnut trees; at the fall of day—night comes quickly at the beginning of October—he wandered down the long path; but it was no longer dark; it was traversed by an amber sunbeam, which seemed to have fastened itself on every one of the leaves which quivered on the branches or crackled beneath his feet.

The odor of the dead leaves brought to him a whole world of regrets, of remembrances, of bitterness, stirring up within him an unspeakable sadness, and a more complete disgust with everything he had sought up to that time. When he had reached the glade he sat down on the spot where eighteen months before he had made the sketch which had since crowned his renown. The cold stone seemed to laugh at him ironically for all that he had suffered.

A peasant girl—a coquette! A matter of great consequence surely! She would have loved me if I had chosen. Many others have loved painters, and have followed them to Paris, and then have disappeared in the scum of the great city without loading with chains the one who had initiated them into the mysteries of art and of intellectual life. . . He is a fool who sacrifices to chimeras the real goods of this world: The love of a beautiful girl, the glory which talent gives, the fortune which success brings.

While he was thus denying the gods of his youth, he saw coming towards him, in the well-known path, the young girl of other days, who had grown up, who had become a woman, in one word. She was not alone; a rustic was walking beside her holding her by the little finger; a fine fellow, for that matter, strong and well made, and richly-dressed for a peasant. He bent towards her, and from time to time wiped away with his lips a tear from the young girl's cheek.

On seeing Maurice they stopped, confused and surprised.

"And it was for that," thought he, "that I respected this flower!"

And he was thinking with contemptuous pity of his folly, when the young girl addressed him:

"They will not let us marry, sir," said she, her voice broken with sobs. "I am poor; he has some property, and his mother will not have me for a daughter-in-law. She talks of disinheriting him."

"And you too do not wish him to be disinherited, do you?" said Maurice, ironically.

"Indeed," answered the lad, "we must live!"

"That is only too true! I pity you, my children."

They went away. Maurice, left alone, with his head bowed down on his hands, thought for a long time.

His idle fancy had flown away—nothing remained of the slender young girl but a peasant who was still handsome, but very near becoming an ordinary matron.

So it is with our dreams!" said he, rising. "The only sure thing that we can gather from them is to do a little good with them."

The same evening he wrote to Paris, and a few days later he presented himself at the young girl's house.

"I have sold your portrait," he said to her, in the presence of her astonished mother; "I received a large sum for it. It is quite a fortune. I have brought it to you in order that you may marry your lover."—[Selected.

THE OLD LOG CHURCH.

On olden walls, in memory's halls,
With roses 'round it cling'ng;
A picture rare, of antique air,
The old log church is swinging.

Of timbers rough, and gnarled and tough,
It stands in rustic beauty;
A monument to good intent
And loyal, Christian duty.

The forest trees, kissed by the breeze
Of early autumn weather,
Stand grimly by, and seem to sigh
And bend their boughs together,

Down by the mill, and up the hill,
And through the hazel thicket,
And o'er the mead brown pathways lead
Up to the rustic wicket.

And by these ways, on holy days,
The village folks collected,
And humbly heard the Sacred Word
And worshiped uneffected.

Sweet Fancy's art and poet's heart
Can see the old time preacher
And village sage now turn the page,
As minister or teacher.

For in the church, with dreaded birch,
On week days he presided,
In awful mien, a tutor seen,
'Twixt lore and licks divided.

But where it stood, in dappled wood,
A city sprung to life,
And jolly noise of barefoot boys
Is lost in business rife.

With years now flown, the children, grown,
Are launched on life's mad billows,
The pretty maid is matron staid,
The master's 'neath the willows.
—[Denver Tribune.

THE RESULT OF A BAD MEMORY.

"There is one thing you mustn't forget. Brother Tom?"

"What is that, Emma?"

"Don't forget to go to the help office, and send me up a cook. The new girl is good for nothing, and the old one can't do everything. Black or white, young or old, man or woman. I don't care, only send me up a competent cook by 10 o'clock this morning."

"Don't look so desperate, sis; I'll remember it. I want things in a pretty good style for Maxwell; he is used to it—is fond of good dinners, and I guess I'll send you up a good, smart man-cook, Emma."

"I hope Mr. Maxwell won't expect things *too* nice, but I'll do my best in other matters, Tom, if you'll only provide some one capable of serving a good dinner."

Mr. Thomas Maye disappeared with a reassuring nod. He had a proverbially bad memory. Pretty Emma Maye knew it very well, yet in this desperate emergency she trusted him. Dangerous, but what could she do? During the two years she had had charge of her widowed brother's family they had been blessed by the most skillful of cooks; but Joan had taken a fancy to get married, and her place was hastily supplied by one who soon proved incapable. Just at this juncture Mr. Maye received tidings that his deceased wife's brother, Arthur Maxwell, just returned from Europe, would pay him a visit.

The Maxwell family were noted for their wealth and good breeding, and Arthur especially was noted for his agreeability.

From the first Emma had been nervous over the reponsibility of entertaining this elegant young man whom she had never seen. She was lovely and accomplished, but she could not cook—in fact she had never tried. Certainly, it seemed task enough for a young lady of twenty to superintend a family consisting of her brother and herself, two boys and their tutor, two little girls and their nurse-maid, with two other servants. But, though arduous, it had been well performed.

The house was the perfection of neatness and taste, the children well-trained, and Emma was much beloved in her father's family. The latter she had been devoted to in sickness and in health, and he gratefully intended to make her tasks as light as possible. But, as I have said, he had a proverbially bad memory, and, unfortunately, Emma had been obliged to trust to it.

It was half-past seven when Mr. Maye went down town. He took nothing but a cup of coffee at seven, and lunched at his favorite restaurant at eleven. At half-past three the Mayes dined, and Mr. Maxwell was expected by the 3:10 train.

"There!" sighed Emma, when, two hours after her brother's departure, the house was as usual in its exquisite order, and the viands and flowers sent up for dinner. "If Tom doesn't forget, and if he sends up a good cook, everything will be nice enough."

She did not dare consider the possibility of Tom's having forgotten, or that of the cook not coming for any other reason; but when, precisely at 10 o'clock, the door-bell rang, a secret weight was lifted from her heart. She ran herself to answer the summons.

A medium-sized, well-dressed, modest-looking young man stood at the entrance, and she brightened at sight of him.

"I am very glad you are so punctual; I was afraid I should be disappointed," she said, leading the way to the kitchen, without an instant's delay. "Let me see—10 o'clock. I shall have to set you to work at once to prepare a first-class dinner. We are expecting company from New York, and my cook has left me, and I do not myself know anything about cooking. What is your name?" literally relieving the young man of his hat and hanging it as far out of reach as possible.

His reply was rather faint, but she thought she caught it.

"You do not look like an Irishman. But it doesn't make any difference. Are you a *good* cook?"

The smile of the young man was rather puzzling.

"I'll do my best," he said pleasantly.

"You see there's nothing in the house but cold chicken," continued Emma, unconsciously wringing her hands as she continued to address the new cook, who certainly listened very attentively. "But my brother has sent up some pigeons—to be roasted, I suppose."

"Yes'm."

"Can you make a celery salad?"

"I think I can."

"And Mayonnaise sauce for the cold chicken?"

"Yes'm."

"Can you make a French soup?"

"I can."

"Oh, well, I guess you will do," beginning to look relieved. "Be sure the vegetables are not overdone, and the coffee good—my brother is very particular about his coffee. And we will have a Florentine pudding?" with an inquiring look.

"Yes'm," readily.

The new cook was already girding himself with one of the white towels that lay on the dresser, and casting a scrutinising glance at the range fire.

Quite reassured in spirit, Emma was turning away, when she stopped to add:

"I will lay the table myself to-day, and fill the fruit-dishes and vases; but if you give satisfaction I will intrust you with the key of the China closet, and you will have the entire care of the table;" and with a gracious nod the young lady withdrew from the kitchen.

She piled the fruit-dishes with rosy pears, golden oranges and white grapes; filled the vases with roses, lilies and ferns; set clusters of dainty glasses, filled with amber jelly, among the silver and china, and then, with a sigh of satisfaction at the result, ran away to dress.

"I'll not go near the kitchen to even smell the dinner. I don't know anything about cooking it. I will trust to luck. I have an idea that Mac is real capable—is going to prove a treasure. His dress was so neat, and he was so quiet and respectful," concluded Emma, leisurely arranging her bangs.

Her new dress, with its abundant lace and cardinal ribbons, was very becoming, and fitted the petite, round figure so perfectly that Emma felt at peace with all the world.

"I have heard that Mr. Arthur Maxwell is very fastidious in the matter of ladies' dress," mused Emma, twisting her head over her shoulder to see the effect of her sash. "I wonder what his first impression of me will be? I *should* like to have poor Ally's brother like me."

At length the bracelet was clasped, the last touch given, and retiring backward from the mirror, with a radiant face, Emma turned and ran up to the nursery, to order the children dressed for company, and also to speak with the boys—and it must be confessed, flirt a little with Mr. Vicent, the tutor, who was always at her service for this exercise.

There was a delightful savory odor pervading the house, when she came down and set out the wine and ice, and made a few amendments to the table. Before Alice died she had painted an exquisite ebony ring for her brother, and this Emma placed with the napkin designed for Mr. Arthur Maxwell, thinking how artistic and pretty everything was, and decided that the gentleman's first impression *must* be pleasant.

She looked at her watch—five minutes past three. Then she went softly to the end of the hall, and listened to the lively clatter in the kitchen. She could hear Mac chattering pleasantly with the little housemaid, Nancy and all seemed to be well in that direction.

At 3:10 she repaired to the drawing-room and took a seat overlooking the street. Carriages came and carriages went, but none stopped at the entrance. The little girls, brave in new ribbons, came down; the boys and Mr. Vincent came down. Mr. Maye's latch-key settled in the door, the dinner-bell rang.

"Not come?" asked Mr. Maye, at sight of Emma's disappointed face.

"No," she pouted; "and such a nice dinner."

"Very strange!" mused that gentleman, leading the way to the dining-room. "I hadn't the least doubt—. Why, my dear fellow," seizing by the shoulder the new cook, who, acting also as butler, had just placed the soup-tureen upon the table—"dear, dear fellow, why how is this? Emma declared you hadn't come!"

That young lady grew as white as the table-cloth and grasped a chair for support.

"*That* Mr. Arthur Maxwell?"

"I came earlier than I expected, and in time to make myself useful to Miss Emma," laughed Mr. Maxwell, divesting himself of his white towel and bowing with exquisite grace to that young lady.

The cultivated accents, the ambrosial locks of the bent head, the clear, eloquent, beautiful eyes—oh, why *hadn't* she known? How *could* she have fallen into such an error?

"I was so terribly anxious—I didn't look at you twice. Mr. Maxwell, I hope you *will* forgive me!" stammered Emma, as red now as she had been pale.

"There is nothing to forgive, if my dinner turns out well," he added laughing, evidently the sweetest-tempered man in the world. "I learned to cook when I was a student in Paris—a Frenchman taught me. I *have* been rather proud of my culinary skill, but I am a little out of practice now, and am not quite sure of the Florentine."

"Emma!" cried Mr. Maye, "what *does* all this mean?"

"Why, John, you promised to send me up a man cook at 10 o'clock."

Mr. Maye clasped his hands tragically.

"Emma, I forgot it!"

"Well, *he* came, just at ten o'clock. I thought he was the cook; I ushered him into the kitchen, among the pots and pans. I questioned him as to what he knew about cooking. I urged him to make all haste and serve the dinner—and called him an Irishman!" sobbed Emma, hysterically.

"No offence, Miss Emma. My grandfather, on my mother's side—Major Trelawny—was an Irishman," observed Mr. Maxwell, coolly. And since I have done my best, *won't* you try the soup before it is cold?"

The others started, and Emma cried; but Mr. Maye laughed uproariously.

"The best joke of the season! Sit right down, everybody! Emma, you foolish girl, don't cry. Arthur doesn't care. And as for your Florentine—Arthur, tell Nancy to bring it on. The proof of the pudding is the eating, you know."

"Miss Emma *won't* cry when she tastes my soup," remarked Arthur, ladling it out promptly, with an air of pride.

And then they all fell to tasting and praising, and urging Emma to taste and praise, until she laughed and cried all together.

But Mr. Arthur was so delightful, so winning, and so witty, so kind to his agitated young hostess, and he'd cooked such an excellent dinner—from the pigeons to the pudding, everything was perfect.

By-and-by Emma was herself again.

"This has taught me a lesson," she said. "I never will be so desperately situated again. I will learn to cook."

"Let me teach you," said Arthur.

He did. And Emma taught him to love her. There was a wedding by-and-by.

"The blessed result of my miserable memory!" said Mr. Maye.—[Selected.

USEFUL WIVES.

A half century ago, when young women used to think that marriage meant that they should become helpers to their husbands, and contribute their full share to the family wealth, the Rev. John M. Peck took a young Connecticut girl to a new home in New York, and a little later to Illinois. They never had a large income, but her prudence enabled him to accumulate a good estate. He thus writes of the habits of that time:

"In the Northern and Middle States no girl raised on a farm was deemed fit to marry until her bedding, clothing, window-curtains, towels, tablecloths, and every article of domestic manufacture were made with her own hands in quantities sufficient for respectable housekeeping. Young men then who made visits to families for specific purposes, were ingenious in finding out the domestic character of the mother before they committed themselves to the daughter."

Of his own wife he says: "The young husband and wife might have been seen on a farm wagon with a load of furniture. The chairs, table, bureau, kitchen utensils and a few other articles were the gifts of her grandparents; but every article of bedding, table linen, and personal clothing for home wear, with many other similar things, were made by her own hands. And yet she was but twenty years and four months old."

THE BRAIN A CENTRAL STATION.

It is a well known fact that people whose limbs have been amputated, tell you that they can feel their fingers and toes for a long time afterward—for years, sometimes—and will even describe pain and definite sensations as affecting certain joints of individual digits. This is readily understood when we remember that the brain is the only part of the body that feels, all sensations and impulses being conveyed to it from different parts by nerve-fibers. Feelings of pain, heat, cold, touch, and the functions of the special senses, are telegraphed to it; and when the connecting nerve is divided, it may be some time before it learns to localize truly the seat of the sensation it appreciates. When we knock our "funny-bones," we experience a thrill in the little finger and inner border of the hand; the fact being that we have stimulated the bundle of telegraphic wires—known as the ulnar nerve—which transmit sensations from that finger and art of the next, in the middle of its course, as it winds round the joint of the elbow.—[Chamber's Journal.

A WOLF HUNT ON THE PRAIRIE.

Several years ago, when this country was very thinly settled, it was infested with large gray wolves. Not in a manner that many who never lived on a prairie of vast expanse would suppose; but the wolves were very thick for a prairie country. In a timbered country, when wolves are thick, they are described as chasing any belated traveler by the whole drove, and a new one would turn up at every big bush. In a thinly settled prairie country one wolf to the square mile (640 acres) is considered very thick, and they are thick enough to do a great amount of damage to the poor settler who is striving to get a living with no more capital than a team, two or three cows and a few fowls. This is the way we were situated nine or ten years ago, and the settlers came to the conclusion that they would have a grand wolf hunt. Accordingly meetings were held in every school house and a person elected to meet and form a part of the "grand council." This council laid the plans, formed the rules and named the day that this grand hunt was to take place.

In a thinly settled prairie with its one (not very near) railroad, miles are the same that yards are in a thick settled place with its numerous cross railroads, telegraph lines and so, consequently, my readers must not be surprised when I say that this organization extended over a circle of country thirty miles in diameter. There were no hedges and fences then and we could ride anywhere, while now hedges and wire fences are so thick that it is impossible to cross the country in any direction that you choose.

Every preliminary had been arranged by the "grand council" that would insure a perfectly safe and thorough hunt for the extermination of wolves. Each school district had its appointed leader or captain, and orders to form in line at a point ten miles from a given centre at a distance of about 200 yards apart, and at 9 o'clock to "forward march" and move toward the centre in good order, making all the noise possible in order to drive the wolves to the centre of the ring. This hunt was to be the "o'casion of the season. It was the whole theme of conversation for four weeks before the day arrived. Every man and boy that could secure a mount and carry a gun or club was expected to go, and a great many ladies went in carriages. Many of my readers in this section will remember this hunt. Parties were present from Fort Scott, Uniontown, Mound City, Garnett, Colony, Carlysle, Neosho Falls, Iola, Humboldt and Osage Mission.

The eventful day arrived at last. It was in early April, and old Sol came out warm and bright, promising a warm and agreeable day for the great slaughter that was to be. At 9 o'clock our district had arrived and formed in line, closing the gap between the one north of us and the one south of us. Every man and boy that I had ever seen or heard of was in line, well mounted, armed, and with all the dogs that could be scared up.

There was the Methodist preacher, mounted on his cob, carrying a formidable hoe handle and followed by his inevitable black and tan rat dog; the old sportsman, with his "blooded Morgan" horse, armed with Winchester rifle and followed by his intelligent pointer and deerhound; the old farmer on his Norman stallion, carrying a long and heavy double shotgun, and followed by a huge Newfoundland dog; and last, but not least, the fourteen year old boy, mounted on a wiry Indian mustang, carrying relics of the late war in the shape of either the 48-inch 16lb., .52-caliber pumpkin-slinging guerrilla rifle, or the 40-inch, smooth bore, shot-scattering musket, with its nut-cracking lock, and followed by curs of all descriptions, chief among which was the "thoroughbred" bird dogs, which consisted of a cross between the bulldog and the spaniel, or, maybe, rat dog.

I was on the west side of the circle, and started direct from our house. I had loaned my shotgun to an unarmed neighbor, and my two Smith & Wesson's improved .44-cal ther revolvers to two friends of mine, while I carried a 27-shot repeating rifle. I was mounted upon a Morgan stallion of Canadian descent, a perfect thunderbolt for agility and speed, and a perfect tornado when once allowed to gain his full speed. On my left was a Texan named Dep. Coe, and on my right one of my neighbor's boys.

The word to start was given, and we had proceeded about a mile, when to the left of me my pointer came to a full stand, and just as I noticed him up popped a jack rabbit and took off in front of Coe. Dep. comprehended the result on the dogs if this rabbit was allowed to continue on his meteoric course; so, quickly dismounting, he leveled his Winchester and fired, knocking the rabbit over in a double somersault. This was the first blood on our side. Every few minutes, somewhere along the line, the boys would flush a gang of prairie chickens, and it was pop, boom, bang; and this together with the noise the dogs made, was enough to scare any animal toward the centre of the living and fast closing circle.

When about four miles from the centre and near an old cornfield, I observed two large does making railroad time toward the space between the boy on my right and myself. I loped my horse toward the place they were heading for and the boy on my right did the same. It was $50 fine to shoot at a deer at this time of the year, as they were heavy with fawn, consequently I only thought what I could do if it was in the proper season, and admired their struggles to reach the point they were trying to make before we headed them off. I shall never forget the sight of their noble efforts to escape. With heads and tails erect and spreading hoofs and nostrils, they "streaked it," one behind the other, with bounds twenty feet or more apart, straining every nerve and muscle to reach the opening before they were intercepted. After they had passed us I could have dismounted and shot them both with my rifle as they ran directly away from me in a straight line.

We had gone about two miles further when word went around the ring that seventeen deer had escaped at once in one place, and that the ring was full of wolves. At 12 o'clock we had arrived at the place designed for us to halt at, and the members were only from ten to thirty feet apart. We were a little ahead of the opposite side and were ordered not to move forward any further, and no shooting was to be allowed in the ring. In a little while all had gained their positions, and it was time to open the ball.

The circle of mounted men was one mile in diameter and we were all on a slight ridge which gradually sloped toward an old deserted house in the middle, which had an immense white flag nailed to a long pole which was itself nailed to the roof of the deserted shanty.

The spectacle presented was grand. There were 700 mounted men about thirty feet apart each, all in plain sight of each other and overlooking the center, each man mounted, armed, and followed by from one to ten or fifteen dogs. There were several large packs of trailing hounds, one pack of stag-hounds in the throng, also a pack of fine imported English greyhounds.

Every man, every horse and every dog was excited up to the highest pitch, and each man believed he could outrun or outshoot his neighbor. Every one of us, even the Methodist preacher, thought he was ably prepared to kill a score of wolves, and each rider declared that he had seen more than fifty in the ring, and that one or more had most miraculously escaped the deadly aim of his gun and the fangs of his brave dog.

Now the ball has begun.

A shout is heard away on the other side, and upon looking that way a large doe is seen about 200 yards from the circle loping around towards us.

Every eye is turned toward her, when suddenly we see four puffs of smoke, and directly we hear the far away boom of four heavily laden guns. Thus it is all the way around, first, little puffs of smoke, then the heavy boom, then in a few seconds more, boom, boom, and you might imagine you were about to see another battle fought.

As the deer nears us unscathed, our excitement is intense, and we have forgotten all about the rules or the game law. Others have shot at her by the score, and why not we? As the deer got abreast of me she came to a full stop and seemed to be studying the situation. What a temptation! I could easily hit her, but where would the bullet go? That was what checked me. My rifle was ably capable of killing not only the deer but a horse or a man on the other side. My comrads all shot and hollered to me to shoot but I would not. Soon the deer ran a short distance, then turned in a small circle and made for the ring to my left with all the speed she could command.

She ran towards the preacher and he raised his hoe handle, but she cleared his horse and himself all but his hat and hoe-handle, and away she went with J. R. Griffets and his pack of greyhounds in pursuit, but she left them so quick that they "threw it up" after running about a mile.

Then came a "*Ough! Ough!*" and upon looking around we saw a pack of bloodhounds trailing towards the center.

This was the signal for every dog in the ring that would not mind his master, to run into the middle after the hounds. In a moment more we saw a wolf jump up and run with a hundred dogs in pursuit, all yelling to the top of their lungs.

The wolf was a very large one and he ran around the circle about 200 yards from the men.

There was no shooting now. As the wolf came around, fresh relays of dogs darted out from the circle of mounted men and the excitement was intense. Twice the wolf stopped and faced his foremost pursuers who discreetly ran around him, but when the bulk of the howling mob came up he turned tail and ran again. With the next stop he made, he was in the mouths of fifty dogs in no time.

While these dogs were chasing this large wolf, several other wolves were seen near the center, and in a short time the bloodhounds gave tongue again, and two more wolves ran around the ring, to be caught and chewed up in a short time. This game was kept up till twenty wolves had been killed, and all the dogs were almost exhausted. The excitement caused by this chase can be imagined but never described. After the twenty victims had been killed there was a lull, and most of the dogs were glad to lie down, when suddenly a huge gray wolf ran out behind the dogs and ran directly toward me. After him came all the dogs that could stand. We dare not shoot for fear of killing some one of the dogs. He broke through the ring, and with a shout we all started after him, with no definite idea of how we were going to kill him, but after him we went pell mell. In a few seconds my equine cyclone had gained the lead, and the way his iron-shod hoofs beat the ground was a caution. I gained rapidly on the wolf, and when about ten feet from him I thought I would stop and shoot him, but I might as well have tried to stop a locomotive as this horse when fifty more were thundering in his rear. I gave one pull, and before I could pull again I had to run over the wolf, knocking him down, and before he could gain his feet again eight or ten more had run over him and used him up entirely.

My whirlwind carried me on a quarter of a mile after the rest had stopped, and seeing no more in the field to run with he concluded he would let me stop him, which I did, and loped back to where the crowd was, each declaring that he himself had been the cause of the wolf's death.

Thus ended our wolf hunt, and although we did not slay hundreds, as many believed we would, we killed twenty-one and let none get away. After it was all over a freak seemed to strike every one to ride to the center of the ring, and consequently one hundred strange horses and men were jammed up in the middle, each striving for he knew not what, but trying to make more noise than his neighbor.

Imagine the effect.

Every old horse was squealing, pawing and kicking all the time; mules were braying, and dogs were barking, and the noise and racket of these strange animals will never be forgotten by those present.—[Selected.

MARRIED WOMEN'S PROPERTY BILL.

No other act so important in its scope and in the number of persons affected by it as the Married Women's Property bill, was passed by the British Parliament in its session just closed. The bill was introduced in the House of Lords on May 22, and it was finally passed in the last week of the sitting. It is broader and more thorough, probably, than any other one statute ever enacted on the same subject. Hitherto, to protect a woman from the inroads of an extravagant husband, and to insure her future material welfare at least, it has been necessary in England to vest her estate in trustees to her separate use by ante-nuptial settlement; and even that was of no avail in so far as property after acquired by will was concerned; for if a testator carelessly omitted, in making a devise or legacy to a married woman, to insert the words "to her separate use," or their equivalent, her husband could take the whole. Often the grasping purpose of the husband, or the confiding nature of the bride, prevented the settlement of her estate before marriage in trust for her own use, and privation and suffering were the ultimate results. The law has also often borne with peculiar hardship on the workers and the poor, on those who had no money to provide for by settlement, but who saw the meagre compensation earned by them in personal toil wasted by their worthless husbands in drink and dissipation. Some years ago the British legislature partly remedied this wrong by securing to the wife her earnings in separate trades, but the acts of 1870 and 1874 were limited in their operation; and they are now amended and consolidated in the new statute. The bill provides that a married woman shall hold as her separate estate "all real and personal property which shall belong to her at the time of marriage, or shall be acquired by or devolve upon her after marriage," and that she shall be capable of "entering into and rendering herself liable in respect of and to the extent of her separate property on any contract, and of suing and being sued, either in contract or in tort, or otherwise, in all respects as if she were a *feme sole,*" so that damages recovered by a wife for a personal injury, such as the loss of a limb, will no longer be in danger of being spent by her husband. It is not saying too much to assert that this measure will be of more practical avail for woman's emancipation in Great Britain than the establishment of Girton College or Newham Hall.

AT THE STAMP WINDOW.

At the busiest hour in the afternoon yesterday a woman who would have balanced 175 pounds of horse feed on the scales elbowed three men away from the stamp window at the postoffice and inquired:

"Is there a mail going north tonight?"

"Yes'm"

"Is it sure to go?"

"Oh, yes."

"Have I time to write a letter?"

"Yes, five hours' time."

"I was thinking of writing to my husband, who is in Saginaw. I suppose I could write a postal card?"

"I suppose so."

"Do they go just as safely?"

"Certainly."

By this time there were seven men waiting and scowling around, but the woman clung to the shelf and continued;

"I suppose you keep postal cards here?"

"Yes'm."

"Two for a cent?"

"No; only one."

"I didn't know but they were down this fall. I presume you can change a five-dollar bill?"

"Yes."

"Seems too bad to break it for a cent, but I suppose I must. You may hand me a card."

A card was handed out and she began to feel for her purse. The crowd surged up and tried to hustle her, but she couldn't be hustled. She looked in fourteen different places for that bill, but it was not to be found.

"Do you suppose I could have lost it?" she suddenly asked.

"Yes'm."

"Where?"

"On the next corner."

"Then I'll go and get it. Dear me! but I wish I had written a letter!"

She let go and was pushed aside, and it was about ten minutes before she reappeared and called out:

"The bill wasn't on the corner, and I believe I handed it to you when I first came in."

"Oh, no."

"Well, if I did, and you are mean enough to keep it, you'll never prosper. I'll go home and get a cent and come back and buy a card, but I do think that under the circumstances you might let me write on both sides."—[Detroit Free Press.

THE DEAR OLD STYLE OF FLAG ORATORY.

Among the multitudinous changes resulting from the ever shifting years, the keen observer will notice that within the past century there has been a marked falling off in New England rum and natural, off-hand, impromptu, extemporaneous oratory, such as used to start cracks in the plastering and shake down the old cobwebs in the Senate and House of Representatives. The immediate cause of this is, no doubt, the change in costumes relative to the political campaign; and this has had its effect even upon Congress. The original style of speaking to the manly and independent voter in clarion tones, of national wrongs and personal rights; of grim-visaged war and white swiss muslin peace; and strike till the last armed foe expires; and paralyzed be the arm that would not cut and slash and scatter the grim battlements with gore at the call of freedom, etc., etc., et cetera, has given place to a cool, calm calculation of what the result of a certain policy will be in dollars and cents. The dear old flag and the land of the free and the home of the brave and the Patrick Henry style of rip-snorting eloquence has given place to the great all-absorbing topic of how will the blamed thing pan out as a financial venture? Business is business is now the working motto of America, and comes into play far more frequently than *e pluribus unum* or *vive le roi, terra firma, habeas corpus,* and other oratorical flourishes that used to be frequent in Congress.—[Laramie Boomerang.

STRONG MINDED!

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Strong minded is she? Better so
Than dulness set for sale or show,
A household folly, capped and belled
In fashion's dance of puppets held,
Or poor pretence of womanhood,
Whose formal, flavorless platitude
Is warranted from all offence
Of robust meaning's violence.

Anecdotes.

☞ "Edward, what do I hear—that you have disobeyed your grandmother, who told you just now not to jump down those steps?" "Grandma didn't tell us not to, Papa. She only came to the door and said: 'I wouldn't jump down those steps, boys.' And I shouldn't think she would, an old lady like her."

☞ It was twelve o'clock the other night, when she said, between several hardly disguised yawns: "You always put me in mind of a corset maker." "Why, my pet?" he replied, as he remained calmy oblivious to the striking of the clock. "Because you make such long stays," was her answer. He did not remain after that until the envious streaks did lace the severing east.

☞ "Now, the beauty of a paper collar," the Burlington Hawkeye reports the honorable member as saying, as he coaxed a refractory pin, "is its economy. You wear one a week. Then you turn it, and wear it another week. Then you split it, and you have two new collars, with one clean side, good for another week each of 'em." And, adjusting the flat scarf over his red flannel shirt, he went down to dinner.

☞ A lady, calling on another one some days ago, not a thousand miles away from the city of Mobile, was met at the door by two lords of creation of tender age. "I would like too see your mother if she's not engaged," she remarked to one of those young gentlemen, aged seven. "My ma engaged!" he exclaimed with a look of triumphant refutation, "Why, lor, she's been married long ago."

☞ During a dense fog a Mississippi steamboat took a landing. A traveler, anxious to go ahead, came to the unperturbed manager of the wheel, and asked why the boat stopped. "Too much fog; can't see the river." "But you can see the stars overhead?" "Yes," replied the urbane pilot, "but until the biler bursts, we ain't going that way." The passenger went to bed satisfied.

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Canker-Humor Cured.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 25, 1881.

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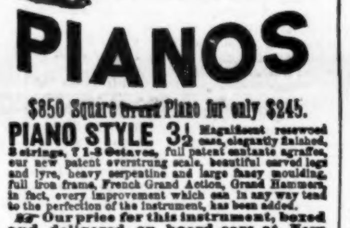

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4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted that way), with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength exhibited in the secreting glands and functional harmony restored to the several organs.
5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively and healthy color.
6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercles will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucuous from the lungs, air cells, bronchi or windpipe, throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough, general increase of strength throughout the system, stoppage of night sweats and pains and feeling of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc.; cessation of cold and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.
7. As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken new signs of returning health will appear; as the blood improves in purity and strength disease will diminish and all foreign and impure deposits nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.
8. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.
9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better" and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better" every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death—as in

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Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys,

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In tumors, nodes, hard lumps, and syphiloid ulcers; in dropsy; in venereal sore throat, ulcers, and in tubercles of the lungs; in gout, dyspepsia, rheumatism, rickets; in mercurial deposits—it is in these terrible forms of disease, where the human body has become a complete wreck and where every hour of existence is torture, wherein this great remedy challenges the astonishment and admiration of the sick. It is in such cases, where all the pleasures of existence appear cut off from the unfortunate, and by its wonderful, almost supernatural agency it restores the hopeless to a life and new existence, where this great remedy stands alone in its might and power.

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no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-Ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

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nov8